The Nation.

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The Week.

WHEN President Cleveland last summer assumed the power to order federal troops into a State without a request from its Governor, and even against the latter's protest, in order to stop obstruction of the mails and interference with interstate commerce, Judge Cooley of Michigan expressed the opinion that "a great and valuable lesson in constitutional construction has been settled for all time." This opinion has been justified by the unanimous decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Debs case on Monday, fully endorsing the course taken by the President, and asserting the supreme power of the federal Government in such an emergency. The equity jurisdiction of the federal courts has been so enlarged as to make the injunction a writ of general application, which may be used by the courts even for police purposes. The action of the Executive was warmly approved at the time by the legislative department of the Government and by the people of the nation. Now that it is endorsed without the slightest qualification by the judicial department, a precedent has been established which can never be questioned. Debs, Altgeld & Co. have thus unconsciously rendered the country a great service by their course last year, for it is an immense gain to have so important a principle of constitutional construction definitely settled.

The decision contains one passage which should be studied with attention by the labor organizations of the country. It is pointed out that the right of any laborer or of any number of laborers to quit work was not challenged, and that the only object of the proceedings against Debs and his fellow-conspirators was to restrain forcible occupation of the highways along which interstate commerce and the mails are carried. The decision proceeds:

> "A most earnest and eloquent appeal was made to us in eulogy of the heroic spirit of those who threw up their employment and gave up their means of earning a livelihood, not in defence of their own rights, but in sympathy for and to assist others whom they believed to be wronged. We yield to none in our admiration of any act of heroism or self-sacrifice, but we may be permitted to add that it is a lesson which cannot be learned too soon or too thoroughly, that, under this government of and by the people, the means of redress of all wrong are through the courts and the ballot-box, and that no wrong, real or fancied, carries with it legal warrant to invite, as a means of redress, the coöperation of a mob, with its accompanying acts of violence."

As every great strike, like this "sympathetic" strike of the railroad men last summer in aid of the Pullman employees, always involves "acts of violence," it is well to have notice thus served by the highest tribunal of the land that the whole power of the Government may lawfully be invoked to suppress such violence, and that redress must be sought only through the courts and the ballot-box.

Senator Hill's impudence in accepting congratulations on the defeat of the income tax is colossal. He is responsible for the fact that in the most momentous case for the city and State of New York which has ever come before the Supreme Court—a case which most seriously affected its commercial interests—the State had no representative upon the bench. He did all that he could do to make the decision impossible. Then, too, while he opposed the law in the Senate, he had not the courage to say a word against it when he took the field as candidate for Governor immediately after its passage. He was dumb as an oyster about it in all his speeches. Yet now he says, in returning thanks for congratulations on its death: "The country more than myself is to be congratulated upon its relief from an inquisitorial, unjust, and socialistic law."

The fact that the State Senators who are chosen this year will vote for a successor to Mr. Hill in the United States Senate adds greatly to the importance of the election. It may be taken for granted that Hill is already at work in his own behalf, and that he will leave nothing undone to control the succession. The Republicans will have to watch both him and Tom Platt, for the two will make a "deal" for mutual benefit if necessary. Under the new Constitution the Senators elected this year will hold office for three years instead of two, that length of term being necessary in order to bring about the separation of municipal elections. It is, therefore, of the first importance that the best attainable men be put in nomination, for if the old jobbers who have made reform legislation so difficult during the past few years succeed in getting returned for three years more, we shall be in a hopeless condition for all that period.

The Memphis sound-money convention has turned out a much greater success than even its friends anticipated. A thousand delegates, an audience of five thousand people, and immense enthusiasm are the chief features of the newspaper reports. The speeches added to the éclat of the occasion. The platform adopted is admirably in keeping with the spirit of the movement. It abandons all disguises, subterfuges, compromises, and, in default of international action, declares for the gold standard. There is no more talk about "not discriminating against silver." That has been the shibboleth of cowards and trimmers in both parties for the past fifteen years, despite the fact that we have been discriminating against it all that time, and are doing so still. Unless the mint receives silver from all persons in unlimited quantity, and wherever mined, and coins it for the account and benefit of the owners, exactly as it receives gold, it discriminates against silver. Buying silver in limited quantities and coining it for account of the Government is itself discrimination. This is one of the few truths stated in 'Coin's Financial School.' Yet the Government was discriminating in exactly this way until 1893, when the Sherman act was repealed, and all the efforts made by Bland, Stewart, and others in Congress to put an end to discrimination by enacting free coinage failed completely. Yet the politicians have been urging each other all the time to stop discriminating and telling the people that they were on the point of doing so.

The Memphis platform is commendable in other respects. It proposes to retire all circulating notes smaller than ten dollars except silver certificates, in order to make room for silver dollars and silver certificates. We have got these dollars on hand and we must do something with them. This is probably the best disposition to make of them at present, *i. e.*, to create a vacuum for them to fill. By and by, when the public mind is cured of its hallucinations, and when we can all look at silver as a metal and not as a Dulcinea in the grasp of a giant, some other disposition may be made of the mass which now fills the vaults of the Treasury. The resolution which was adopted in commendation of the "unflagging courage and sturdy patriotism of President Cleveland" was appropriately reserved to the last, and was greeted with tumultuous applause by the audience and delegates. This demonstration proves again for the hundredth time that the people are with him, and that they believe in him all the more as the politicians oppose him and try to insult him. The last Congress can read the obituary that the people have prepared for them in this resolution of the Memphis convention.

The leading Republican organ helps on the cause of sound money and business revival by carefully concealing its own opinions and throwing cold water on the movement to fight financial error in the South. Secretary Carlisle cannot really believe what he is saying, as its long extracts from his silver speeches show. Nobody but a Republican is privileged to change his mind on the silver question. Then what folly it is for Mr.

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Carlisle to talk about plans to retire the greenbacks and substitute for them silver certificates. These last are "liable to depreciate," whereas the greenbacks have the good faith and resources of the nation pledged to redeem them in gold. No more than the silver certificates have. The day that only fifty cents could be got for a silver certificate for one dollar, not a cent could be got for a greenback dollar; for that would be the day of the Government's bankruptcy. Its good faith and resources are no more behind one class of paper currency than they are behind another; but the silver certificates have behind them, in addition, fifty cents' worth of silver which the holder can get even if the worst comes. The *Tribune's* proposition, put into the language of business, is that it is "safer" to have out demand notes for a dollar, with nothing in bank to pay them with, than to have out an equal number of notes with ready money on hand sufficient to pay off 50 per cent. of them.

Chairman Carter of the Republican national committee does not seem to understand the sentiment of the Northwest on the silver question. He was in New York last week declaring that there are fifty-nine electoral votes in that part of the country that will "hang in the balance on the silver question." Of course, the four from Oregon are included in this total, but the action of the State convention of Republican League clubs shows that there is no warrant for the claim. A sound-money delegation was elected to the national convention by a large majority after a contest with the free-coinage men, and, as the silver craze is now subsiding everywhere, there seems no reason to doubt that Oregon may hereafter be counted with confidence on the right side of the financial question. Washington is another State with four electoral votes which cannot any longer be set down as sure for the free-coinage side. Its Governor, like those of other States in that section, received an invitation to appoint delegates to the recent convention of silverites at Salt Lake City, but he refused to comply with this suggestion from the Governor of Montana, who took the initiative in the matter. Gov. McGraw declared his belief that free coinage means silver monometallism, and would be fraught with peril to the business and industry of the country, and for this reason he would not lend any favor whatever to the Salt Lake scheme, although a weaker man in his place might have pleaded the free-coinage plank in the last State platform of his party as excusing the appointment of delegates. The silver mines of Washington are of trifling importance compared with the other interests of the State, and consequently it has no such local motives for yielding to the silver craze as Montana or Colorado. Apparently the movement has gained headway chiefly because so far nobody has fought it, and the open opposition of Gov. McGraw may easily prove all that was needed to turn the tide.

International bimetallism is rapidly assuming the appearance of an international will-o'-the-wisp. The German Ministry now announce, and get the lower house of the Prussian Diet to vote, that nothing can be done for silver in an international way without the assent and coöperation of Great Britain. That means that nothing can be done at all. The chances now are that no conference will be called, even for academic discussion. The international dodge has never been anything more than a pretty toy to amuse certain restless minds and keep them out of mischief; but it is now so thoroughly worn out that even they will not play with it much longer. International bimetallists will soon appear very like international arithmeticians who should maintain that, while within the bounds of any one country it was impossible to make two equal to four, by attacking the problem in an international way the trick could be done.

The full text of the currency bill which lately passed both houses of the Chilian Congress is published in the last bulletin of the Bureau of American Republics. What the law really does is to take Chili out of the ruck of silver-standard nations. The "monetary unit" is declared by article 16 to be the gold dollar. Silver is to be coined, but is not to be a legal-tender for sums greater than $50, and the "ratio" is enough to bring tears to the hardest bimetallist cheek. It is fixed at a little more than 33⅓ to 1—in other words, at about the present market rate. It would appear that the Chilians in this silver business are students of markets, not of maxims—at least not of those maxims which deal with ratios, natural, climbing, historic, constitutional, or other. Their action would be another blow to bimetallism, were it not for the happy consideration that it was probably taken at the instigation of England. Chili's business relations with Great Britain are unusually close, and what British policy will do in the interest of gold we all know. We need but give the hint to Senator Morgan; he will explain the whole devilish business. That is one great blessing of the drift of the civilized world to the gold standard. As country after country goes over, its business is at once put on a stable foundation and all mercantile interests satisfied, and at the same time the bimetallists are left free to lay it all to the greed of England, at whom they can make faces and shake their fists more furiously than ever. While this resource is left them they cannot be wholly cast down.

The estimates of the Director of the Mint of the gold production of the world for the year 1894 are now complete, and they show a total output of $172,000,000. This is $2,000,000 larger than the provisional estimate. The figures for several recent years are as follows:

1890	118,848,000	1893	157,228,000
1891	130,650,000	1894	172,000,000
1892	146,297,000		

It is believed that this ratio of increase will continue during the next four years and until the annual production reaches $225,000,000, and that it will continue at that figure for at least ten years.

Great are the naval regulations. Under them Admiral Meade could not be court-martialled for a newspaper interview grossly insubordinate in tone. As he refused either to affirm or deny the interview, and as the reporter did not come forward voluntarily to testify against him, nothing could be done. All the sea-lawyers held that the interview could in no way be put in evidence. It was as though it never had been. But, though destroyed for court-martial purposes, it was still good for purposes of reprimand. The Admiral's commander-in-chief retires him from the navy, according to his request, but with a severe censure, based on the interview. Admiral Meade does not protest against the censure; if he did, he would have either to acknowledge or repudiate the interview and bring himself within the reach of a court-martial. So his silence is secured, at any rate, as is also that of the other naval officers, who have withstood the blandishments of reporters with unaccustomed firmness since they discovered how much more dangerous to them the pen might be than the sword. The whole incident is a queer illustration of the way red tape sometimes gets the better of common sense, yet its total effect on the discipline of the navy will doubtless be salutary.

The latest extension of the civil-service system by the President brings under the operation of the rules all of the employees of the Agricultural Department except half-a-dozen of the highest officials and the laborers and charwomen—in all, nearly five hundred persons. The chief significance of the action is in the evidence which it furnishes that Mr. Cleveland intends to continue throughout the remainder of his term the extension of the system in various directions, so that the number of places open to a "clean sweep" in 1897 will be far smaller than it was in 1893. Partisan considerations will strengthen Mr. Cleveland's natural disposition in this direction, as the prospect of a Republican victory in 1896 will incline Democrats to protect so far as possible the men whom they have succeeded in getting into office. There is consequently no motive for any protest from his own party, while the Republicans cannot afford to denounce his course. Indeed, the spoilsmen now so generally recognize the hopelessness of any further

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opposition that these extensions of the system pass almost without a comment.

The hullabaloo in South Carolina over the decision of Judge Goff declaring the State's registration laws unconstitutional is subsiding, and the people are evidently disgusted with the boyish talk of Gov. Evans about revolution. Even the leaders of his faction are virtually repudiating his attitude, and Senator Irby has come out in advocacy of the extra session of the Legislature which Gov. Evans at first declared he would never call. Such a session could pass a valid registration law, and thus insure a quiet and peaceable election, and Senator Irby declares that to secure these ends the State can well afford the few thousand dollars that a meeting of the lawmakers would cost. An interesting contribution to the current discussion is a letter from Wade Hampton, who, as Democratic candidate for Governor in 1876, led in the "redemption" of South Carolina from the coalition of negroes and carpetbaggers, declaring that he has "no fear of negro domination," confessing that "the negroes have acted of late with rare moderation and liberality," holding that, if the conservative whites meet them in the same spirit they have shown, they will aid in selecting good men for the Constitutional Convention, and making this manly declaration:

> "I, for one, am willing to trust them, and they ask only the rights guaranteed to them by the Constitution of the United States and that of our own State. 'Corruption wins not more than honesty,' and I advocate perfect honesty, for defeat on that line is better than victory by fraud."

The Presbyterian Assembly decides that it will not take doctrine from rich New Yorkers, but will take as much money as they please to give. It had been a favorite theory with some of the Western conservatives that the reason the missionary boards were so heavily in debt was that the Briggs element in New York had too much to do with their management. Thoroughly orthodox givers would think twice before sending money to the heathen through directors who had any doubts about the comfortable Westminster views of heathen damnation. Get the Briggs men off the boards, and there would be money enough. So said the Western men, and proposed to veto the reëlection of all liberal trustees. But Dr. Hall came to the rescue, and showed that this Western idea of finance in the religious world was about as wild as some of the financial ideas in the political world which have come from the same quarter. It was a queer way to extinguish debt, he said, to alienate the contributions of the most generous givers. Alienate no man who has a dollar to give us, he pleaded, and the Assembly rose as one man to that sentiment, and unanimously reëlected the Briggs trustees—heresy, dollars, and all.

The Assembly's deliverance against Union Seminary on Thursday was intended to "tie it up" more completely than ever, to use the language which such boycotting action naturally suggests, but really adds little to what had been done before. Union students can no longer be received "under the care" of Presbyteries, which means that they cannot obtain pecuniary aid from the church in the course of their theological education. But this appeal to the nobler instincts of generous youth has already been blocked by the rich friends of the seminary, who have authorized the faculty to say that students will not be allowed to suffer in their finances by the church boycott. So the heretics will still be kept comfortably in funds. On the other hand, as the Assembly itself has to admit, a young man applying for entrance into the Presbyterian ministry "should stand on his merits as revealed by examination." Thus the boycott will be no boycott at all if the students make orthodox answers. They are shrewd enough to see that; and any of them who might be base enough to be frightened away from Union by the Assembly's monetary threat would have no difficulty in devising a theology to suit their examiners. Indeed, we seem to have observed in some Union candidates for the ministry a sort of wicked delight in making themselves out more orthodox than the Pope, as men who had passed through the flames of heresy without leaving so much as the smell of fire on their garments. In view of such possibilities, and of the large patronage which the seminary has had, and will probably have in greater measure in the future, from young men of an independent and scholarly turn, who do not dodge at every flash of theological lightning, it is not surprising that the Union authorities look upon this latest action of the Assembly with comparative indifference.

We cannot account for the cold reception given the new Formosan republic in this country. Where are the enthusiastic "Greetings to Formosa!" and the loud calls for a man at Washington who would just step up to the Old World and say right here that the United States would not see republican institutions crushed out? Surely all the alert Jingo editors cannot have sailed for Europe. Formosa would make a far better republic than Hawaii. To start with, she has 1,500,000 inhabitants, to Hawaii's 90,000, and presumably, therefore, fifteen times as many voters in need of representation. There is also a delightful variety of languages spoken, one district alone being reported by a missionary to boast eight different and mutually unintelligible dialects. There we have at once eight different "votes" to be swung for candidates, and what qualification for republican government can be more fundamental than that? Moreover, if Hawaii must be a republic because it is a "key," Formosa should be one, *à fortiori*, because it is a "bridge," or at least one pier in a bridge across the sea which we cannot basely sit down and leave in the hands of profane monarchists. Really, the Jingoes will be violently suspected of sleeping on the ramparts of liberty unless they speedily give their all-hail to the new sister republic.

A little while ago the London and Northwestern Railway Company deemed it advisable to change the duties of a number of its work-people in Wales who speak only the Welsh language. This was done in the interest of safe travel, as it was deemed unwise to allow men who could not speak English to be left alone in responsible positions in connection with the working of trains. In Wales, however, there is a strong national feeling. The new radicalism is also strong and active there, and as a consequence the Welsh members of the House of Commons became greatly worked up over the treatment of the Welsh section hands, and determined that, if Parliament could bring it about, they should be all reinstated. First of all, the Welsh members delayed for two weeks a bill giving the London and Northwestern Company parliamentary powers to enlarge one of their junction stations, and carry out some other necessary improvements. They did not, however, fully succeed in these "striker" tactics, and they then next moved for a select committee to inquire into the conduct of the railway company, on the ground that railway companies are in the enjoyment of powers derived from Parliament, and are necessarily within its jurisdiction on questions concerning labor. Old members of the House of Commons were startled when they read the terms of the resolution, and Mr. Balfour appealed to the Speaker to know whether it was in order. The Speaker admitted that there was no precedent for it. Further than that he would not go, and as a consequence of this ruling an entire evening sitting of the House was devoted to a discussion concerning the London and Northwestern Railway and its Welsh-speaking section hands. In the end it was proved to the satisfaction of the House that the company had in no wise treated its men with harshness, and that the changing about of the men who could not understand English had really been for the safety of the travelling public. The upshot of the debate is only a small matter. What is important is the fact that a precedent has been established of far-reaching import, in view of the large and varied industries which an adroit parliamentarian, eager to be on the side of labor, can bring within the purview of the House, on a pretext like that put forward in the case of the London and Northwestern Railway. The incident is noteworthy as an indication of the lively pace at which labor politics are moving in England and the direction which they are taking.

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SECRETARY GRESHAM.

No estimate of the late Mr. Gresham's conduct of the State Department should begin without weighing the enormous difficulties which confronted him. The first and greatest of these was the need of recovering for the department its ancient and traditional American spirit and policy. In other words, he had to undo the demoralization wrought directly by Mr. Blaine, and indirectly, and perhaps still more powerfully, by what may be called the Blaine legend. For there was always a legendary Blaine coexisting with the real Blaine. The real Blaine wandered far enough from the precedents set by Webster, and Marcy, and Seward, and Fish, but it was the legendary and unreal Blaine who did most of the mischief. The real Blaine conducted the Italian dispute in a correct and dignified manner, and knuckled under to Great Britain in the Bering Sea matter gracefully enough when the pinch came; and it was only the imaginary Blaine who was always taking the hated foreigner by the beard, making stump speeches to lords and potentates, and aiming the big guns. But it was the latter personality that had dominated and demoralized the State Department, filled the heads of flighty naval officers with visions of war, and created and fostered in weak and silly minds throughout the country the idea that national greatness meant national quarrelsomeness and bluster.

To change all this, and to walk in the dignified ways of Evarts and Frelinghuysen and Bayard, was Mr. Gresham's main and most difficult task. That he should be ferociously attacked while essaying it was inevitable. He was not only reversing the Blaine policy, he was doing it as a Republican who had opposed Blaine—was doing it, to fill up the cup of his iniquity, as a Republican under a Democratic President. It took no gift of prophecy to foresee, and we presume that Mr. Gresham foresaw as clearly as anybody, that he would be damned if he did and damned if he didn't. The savage and senseless attacks upon him by the inheritors and expounders of the Blaine legend could not have surprised him, and apparently did not disturb him. The very fury of his assailants was their own undoing and his safety. American humor came to his rescue, and refused to do anything except smile at the supernatural imbecility and consistently craven spirit of the newspaper Secretary of State.

Meanwhile the actual Secretary went on his way, and fairly earned the praise bestowed upon him by eminent jurists and experts in international law as the ablest Secretary the country has had since Hamilton Fish. Equally deserving has he proved himself of the thanks of Americans who see something to arouse national pride in a dignified and courteous conduct of our foreign relations. It is a great thing to have had two years of a Secretary who wrote his despatches with his eye wholly on the business in hand, with a desire chiefly to know what the facts and what the law were, and to state his views in a quiet and gentlemanly way, instead of one who was always thinking, as he wrote, how much his "sass" of Lord Salisbury would tickle the mining-camps and the bar-rooms, and who thought that diplomatic usage, maps, treaties, and international law were all useless rubbish for an enterprising statesman. Judged by the international standard (and that is the standard by which a Secretary of State should be chiefly judged), Mr. Gresham has been a great success, and has made American honor, capacity, and courtesy mean more in the eyes of the world than they had seemed to mean for many a day.

By the test, too, of actual accomplishment his two years' service will rank with any like period for a generation. As his professional maligners are, as usual, shy of the facts, it may be well to give succinctly the list of his diplomatic achievements. First of these comes his scornful refusal to profit by fraud and collusion in Hawaii, and his high and firm assertion that there was not one standard of honor for an individual and another for a nation. That action, it is safe to say, has given the best minds of Europe, whose praise and good opinion are worth any nation's seeking, a conception of the possibilities of a nice sense of honor and justice in a democracy wholly new to them. Mr. Gresham carried successfully through the period of negotiation and ratification a complicated and important treaty with China. Equally important is his treaty with Japan, covering many vexed questions of extraterritoriality and citizenship. Through his friendly representations Great Britain has been induced finally and for ever to relinquish her protectorate over the Mosquito Coast, thus ending a tedious controversy which had plagued the department from the days of Marcy down. In all these matters, and in his sharp rebukes of American ministers whom our vicious political system had saddled upon him, and who were disgracing the country abroad by their ignorance and indecency, he has borne himself as one worthy of the best traditions of his office.

His personal bearing has been excellent throughout. He has not been a newspaper correspondents' Secretary, and hence, no doubt, the wounds, subject to weekly reopening, which some of them carry on their persons. But in informing the public of the state of negotiations and of the real questions at issue, he has been frank, and has done excellent service in the cause of educating the people in international relations and regulations. His quiet circulation of the text of the Monroe doctrine, with explanations of its origin and meaning, was a shrewd stroke, and certainly closed many a blatant mouth. All told, the work he did even in the career now prematurely closed was of a sort to win him the good opinion of all his countrymen whose respect is worth having, and to mark him out as a most useful public servant. President Cleveland will find it hard, if not impossible, to obtain a successor equal to him; but one thing can be and should be made certain, that his successor, whoever he may be, shall be a man who, like Mr. Gresham, will walk in the beaten and honorable path of American diplomacy, and not go wandering in the by and forbidden ways of ignorant bullying that thinks itself statesmanship.

FEDERAL JUDGES AND STATE LAWS.

THE recent decision of Judge Goff in the United States Circuit Court at Columbia declaring unconstitutional the registration laws of South Carolina has been generally treated as a novel and unprecedented attempt at interference with State elections by the federal judiciary. The fact has been overlooked that a similar decision was rendered with reference to the registration laws of Georgia by Judge Speer of the United States District Court three years ago, and that this judgment was accepted and acted upon by the State. The federal election laws were then on the statute-book, and the case brought before Judge Speer grew out of an application for the appointment of supervisors of the election for Presidential electors and Representatives in Congress for Wilkinson and Richmond Counties. These laws having since been repealed, so much of the decision as pertains to their scope and application is no longer of any importance. But a vital portion of it concerns only the Constitution and laws of Georgia, and the Judge's ruling upon these points is not affected by the repeal of the federal election laws.

The Constitution of Georgia provides that every male citizen of the United States (except idiots, insane persons, and the other usually excepted classes), twenty-one years of age, who has resided in the State one year before an election and in the county for six months, and has paid his taxes, "shall be deemed an elector." It further declares that "the General Assembly may provide from time to time for the registration of all electors." Under these provisions Judge Speer held that it was within the power of the Legislature to require a registration of voters for an election for Presidential electors and Representatives in Congress, as well as for State officers—the federal Constitution providing that the electors of the national House of Representatives in each State "shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the State Legislature." This registration, he said, would be operative upon all the voters in the State at such elections.

The grave matter for consideration in this case was whether the State of Georgia had required a registration of this cha-

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racter. There were at the time local registration acts for many different counties of the State, as various as they were numerous. Did these many local acts constitute such a "registration of all electors" as the Constitution authorized the Legislature to make? "Are such registration laws for particular counties," asked Judge Speer, "differing among themselves in a multitude of material features, in consonance with the Constitution of Georgia and the Constitution and laws of the United States?"

In order to answer this question, the federal judge proceeded to examine the Constitution and laws of the State. The Constitution, which was adopted in 1877, provides that "laws of a general nature shall have uniform operation throughout the State, and no special law shall be enacted in any case for which provision has been made by an existing general law." At that time the existing general law empowered "any qualified voter for members of the General Assembly to vote for any candidate or upon any question which is submitted to all the voters of the State in any county in the State, and for any candidate or question which is submitted to all the voters of any district or circuit, in any county of the circuit or district in which is embraced the county of the voter's residence."

A cursory examination of the various local registration acts passed by the Legislature after 1877 showed not only an utter absence of uniformity, but also the most glaring inequalities. Chattooga County allowed registration until three days before the November election, while Pierce County ended it on the 5th of August, and Appling County by the 1st of July. It often happened that there were two contiguous counties in the same congressional district, in one of which citizens might register up to the day before the election, while, in the other, voters possessing all the qualifications required by the Constitution were denied the right of voting by a registration which closed from six months to a year before the election. This widespread irregularity was intensified in its effect by the fact that in many counties there were no registration laws whatever.

Judge Speer held that the constitutional requirement that laws of a general nature should have uniform operation throughout the State prevented the Legislature from enacting registration laws for one county in a congressional district differing from those for another county in the same district; from enacting such laws to affect a general election, like that for Presidential electors or Representatives in Congress, for particular counties in a congressional district when it failed to enact a uniform law for the whole territory; and from enacting any registration law affecting the qualifications of voters at general elections unless the law was of uniform operation throughout the State. He quoted that "eminent authority," Judge Cooley, as declaring that, while registration laws are constitutional, their requirements must be reasonable and uniform, and equal facilities must be afforded to all the citizens of the State to comply with their requirements, or they are void. "This declaration," he continued, "is especially pertinent where the organic law of the State requires, as we have seen to be the case in Georgia, the enactment of uniform and not special legislation, and where the registration clause of the Constitution provides, not for the registration of a portion of those otherwise qualified to vote, but for the registration of 'all electors.'" Judge Speer therefore reached this conclusion:

> "For the reasons stated, the court is of the opinion that the registration enactments of the General Assembly of Georgia are inoperative and void, because in conflict with the Constitution of the State."

This is a clear and distinct affirmation of the right of the federal courts to inquire into the legislation of a State and to declare laws inoperative and void because they conflict with the Constitution of the State—as was done by Judge Goff in regard to the registration laws of South Carolina. Judge Speer's decision was accepted by the people of Georgia, and the last Legislature enacted a general registration law, uniform in its terms and in its operation on all counties and on all the people. The same thing might be done in South Carolina now if Gov. Evans would convene the Legislature for the purpose, so that delegates to the constitutional convention might be legally elected in August.

JUSTICE HARLAN'S HARANGUE.

BAGEHOT tells a story of Lord Eldon, when Lord Chancellor, having said, "D—n me, if I had to begin life again, I would begin as an agitator." Some such idea must have been running through Justice Harlan's head ever since he mounted the Supreme Bench. But he would probably have put it, "If I were to live my life over again, I would remain an agitator." It would be an impertinence to inquire into or comment on the antecedents of a judge, apropos of a legal decision. But the political harangue delivered on Monday week by Justice Harlan, in the guise of a judgment on the constitutionality of an act of Congress, has set everyone asking who is this orator in a silk robe who feels so strongly about taxation? Justice Harlan had run once for Congress and twice for the governorship of Kentucky unsuccessfully before 1877. It is but just to him to say that, being a Republican in Kentucky, his defeats reflected no discredit on him, but his nominations showed that he liked office. He was sent to Louisiana as a "visiting statesman" after the election of 1876, and, very soon after the unsavory business of making good the returns of the Louisiana Board, he was appointed a justice of the Supreme Court. We said of the appointment at the time, that "the selection was respectable, but would not have occurred to the President if he had been bent solely on maintaining the character of the court." This meant that the place was in part the reward of political services rendered by a politician.

Remembering that the South has been, during the past few years, almost given over to Populism and cheap money, and that it was to the Southern members mainly that we owed the insertion of the income tax in the tariff-reform bill, it is not surprising that of the four judges who stood by the tax three should be Southerners. Nor is it surprising, remembering Justice Harlan's antecedents, that he should have made himself their mouthpiece in the most violent political tirade ever heard in a court of last resort. The reporters tell strange stories of the violence of his manner, his thumping his desk and "glaring" at the Chief Justice, and his open denunciations of the decision even in the streets. But these things all go with political oratory. They would have been very extraordinary as the accompaniments of a judicial decision; as the accompaniments of a "ringing" attack on rich men they were quite appropriate.

To appreciate how unbecoming the Justice's behavior was, we have to bear in mind that his opinion as to the expediency of an income tax has no more value than that of any other Kentucky politician. Whether the power of levying an unapportioned income tax be "a power which is or may at some time, in an emergency such as that of war, become vital to the existence or preservation of the Union"; whether the denial of such a power to Congress makes it desirable that the American people should promptly "amend their Constitution"; whether the effect of this decision is "to give a position of favoritism to certain kinds of property," or "a position inconsistent with the fundamental principles of our social organization"; whether the annulment of the law "will provoke a contest in this country from which the American people would have been spared" if the Court had upheld it; and whether this contest will be the same as those which "in some countries have swept away in a tempest of passion and frenzy existing social organizations, and put in peril all that was dear to the friends of law and order"—all these are questions for the politician. The opinion of a judge of the Supreme Court about them takes its chance in the public mind with that of Frye on expansion, Don Dickinson on war, Morgan on England, or Bland on currency. There is no reason why Justice Harlan should not hold it and try to spread it, but he is paid, among other things, for *not* promulgating it from the bench in the middle of a legal judgment. Turning the bench into a stump lowers the court in the public eye and lessens its authority. At no time in its existence ought its members more carefully to divest themselves of every character but that of lawyers, to put on an

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air of more dispassionateness, and dryness, and abstraction, than when passing on the validity of an act of Congress, for it is only to lawyers pure and simple that any people will ever permit the exercise of a power so stupendous and unprecedented. Should the court get into the way of converting itself, when sitting on questions of constitutionality, into two bands of politicians, and "handle each other without gloves," and take into consideration the whole estate of the nation and the interests of unborn generations, its abolition will not be far off. The one question Justice Harlan had to consider was whether Congress could under the Constitution impose an income tax without apportioning it. Consequently about four-fifths of his address would in a well-conducted debating club have caused the presiding officer to "call him down" for irrelevancy.

His escapade has revived in many quarters the old talk of an amendment to the Constitution making judges of the Supreme Court ineligible for any other office. The need of such a rule has been by some considered imperative ever since the beginning of the anti-slavery struggle. Many such outbreaks as this of Judge Harlan might easily make it necessary to the preservation of the court. For unhappily a considerable portion of the public ascribe such things invariably to what is known as the "Presidential bee." They say that no man sitting in a place of such honor would so grossly violate its proprieties did he not hope thereby to give himself some chance of a dignity for which judicial-mindedness is not a preparation, and the attractions of which hardly any American is able to resist. If experience in such matters had any guiding influence, however, no such amendment would be necessary, for the Presidency has never been attained by the arts of the demagogue. If there be anything in the nature of a rule deducible from the history of the office, it is that the more you desire it, the less likely you are to get it.

"Enter none
Who strive therefor: on the sudden it is won."

THE CHURCH AND PROPERTY.

THE Church Social Union is an organization of prominent clergymen and laymen, founded for the commendable purpose of studying social questions. It meets at stated intervals for public discussion, and also issues cheap semi-monthly publications for popular circulation. Some of the latter have fallen under our eye, and it must be said for them that, in general, they are marked by a spirit of fairness and a desire to get at the facts. The one on the railroad strike of 1894, for example, puts alongside the findings of the investigating commission the statement of Mr. Pullman himself, thus giving both sides of the story.

The Union's issue for May 1 consists of a sermon on "The Church's Duty in Relation to the Sacredness of Property," by the Rev. Prof. Cunningham. It contains a good deal of excellent sense. Prof. Cunningham frankly recognizes the banefulness in the modern industrial world of the old church doctrine of indiscriminate charity, and of the praise of those who give all their goods to feed the poor instead of making their capital productive and able to give employment to the poor, so that they may earn their own food. He says, with as much force as truth: "Those who, as captains of industry, or as great landowners, honestly give their minds to the wise management of their business or their estates, are not necessarily self-seeking because they continue to prosper." He sees clearly, too, the leading rôle which the right of private property has played in the drama of civilization, and deprecates interference with it except for urgent cause shown. But the rule for such interference which he adopts, and which he professes to draw from the New Testament, is one to excite either laughter or alarm, according to the frame of mind of the reader.

> "Interference with property," he says, "if it be not arbitrary and capricious, if it is not dictated by the lust of spoliation, but by a desire to do a duty as in the sight of God, can never impugn the sacredness of property, or damage its security, since it means, when it is thus conducted, that there is a public desire to use the material things which God has lent us more worthily, a deliberate desire to carry out His Will upon earth. Christian respect for property rests on a refusal to displace those who are responsible for doing God's Will in a definite sphere. It is entirely consonant with this feeling that there should at times be earnest attempts of public authority to see that that Divine Will is more effectively realized among men."

This rule would certainly be perfectly harmless as long as there was no authorized expounder and representative of the divine will. One man's insight into the divine intentions, at least on the subject of the ownership of property, is as good as another's. If I go to you and tell you that it is God's will that you should give up all of your income above $750, turn your cotton factory into an orphan asylum, and pay your gardener $1,000 a year, you have a perfect right to set up your revelation against mine, and, like the English judge under similar circumstances, "lay a lying knave by the heels."

Where the danger comes in, however, is, not in such clashing of private interpretation, but in the attempt of some organized body, call it Church or State or what you will, to go ahead and in the name of God impose its own ideas of the proper use and distribution of property. That this danger is not wholly imaginary, even at the present time and in this country, may be seen in the experience of the Rev. Prof. Herron on the Pacific coast. No man in this country is more fully persuaded of his right to interfere with property on the divine-will theory. He announces that it is the will of God that the "wage system of economic slavery, the most grinding system of despotism the world has ever seen," should at once be brought to an end, and that "the people should immediately assume control of the sources of production." He gave a course of lectures before a ministerial club in San Francisco, in which such ideas were enunciated again and again and received with applause. It is true that he was conveniently vague. When pressed to state the first step in what he calls "the new redemption," he exclaimed, "God forbid that I should attempt to set up any plan!" But the whole drift of his lectures, as of his books, is the assertion that he is in the confidence of Providence, and that what he says has divine sanction.

How did this proposed interference with property on the divine-will theory strike the Christian laymen of San Francisco? Did they see in it no attack on the security of property simply because it proclaimed its intention, as Prof. Cunningham says, to make the divine will more effective on earth? The answer is to be found in a circular issued by the trustees of the First Congregational Church of San Francisco, protesting against "the socialistic propaganda now actively at work among the Christian pulpits and churches of America," and especially against "the unbridled socialism of Prof. Herron" and those who "hail him as a prophet inspired of God." They affirm that California and San Francisco have suffered quite enough from such teaching when it came only from the "sand-lots," and that "to have such views proclaimed in the name of religion is unendurable." They quote the words of a prominent lawyer, once district attorney, who heard Prof. Herron's lectures, and who writes: "If any number of persons should organize to carry out Prof. Herron's revolutionary teachings, and any forcible act were committed by any person to that end, such act would be an overt act of treason to the United States Government."

The great trouble with all such attempts to find in the New Testament a complete doctrine of property, of the wise and rightful use of wealth, is that no such doctrine is there to be found. If any one pretends to find it, he at once lays himself open to the suspicion implied in the old couplet, referring to the Bible:

"This is the book where each his doctrine seeks,
And this the book where each his doctrine finds."

That the New Testament is defective in its direct teachings about wealth, is no more to its discredit, and no more impairs its true authority, than the fact that it has nothing to say about locomotives or the telephone. The latter were no more beyond its contemplation than were the problems connected with the best use of large accumulations of capital in an industrial world. So far as its teaching on the subject is explicit and detailed, it leans to a view which frank critics like Jowett admit to be inapplicable to a society other than a pastoral and agricultural society. Jowett said one day

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to a friend, "It seems to me that there is more in the New Testament in praise of poverty than we like to acknowledge." As for broad rules of conduct for rich and poor alike, as for the duty of sympathy, kindliness, self-sacrifice—that is another question. But it has proved impossible, thus far at least, to draw any detailed rules for all the practical exigencies of the modern world from the general laws of religion or morality—most of all impossible to make men believe that any rules put forward as so derived have a divine authority.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

LONDON, May 4, 1895.

IT would be folly indeed if every year one were to seek for novelty in art, as though pictures and statues were as subject to the caprices of fashion as hats and bonnets. But, on the other hand, not a spring passes that one does not look eagerly for some new movement in the Royal Academy, since, in that institution, lack of novelty is too apt to mean lack of art. There is a tendency in England just now to confuse the issues, and to imagine immorality lurking in impressionism, and to discover vice in unaccustomed color and curves. For, to the average Englishman, it is impossible to separate art and morality; and where he cannot find an ethical significance in subject he seeks it in method. Those, however, whose pleasure is in art as art, and nothing else, will be less concerned with such idle fancies than with certain signs—very slight as yet, to be sure—of a new departure at Burlington House.

Already, in the recent winter exhibition, space was reserved for examples of the decorative work of the old craftsmen, as I had occasion to note at the time. Now, additional concession seems to be made to the arts-and-crafts by including, and yet hanging apart from the other pictures, a huge cartoon by Mr. Richmond for the mosaics that are supposed to decorate the choir of St. Paul's; and also a very large oil painting by Mr. A. E. Elmslie—an outdoor arrangement which, in manner and effect, recalls some of M. Chabas's designs for the adornment of municipal walls, and which, no doubt, to Royal Academicians represents the last phase in French mural decoration. Neither is remarkable in itself; it is the prominence given to both that is worth noting, since this may be taken to imply a gradual broadening of the Academy's standard. Their place, appropriately enough, is in the sculpture gallery, where the recognition of late years accorded to the sculptor-goldsmith's art has served as thin end of the decorative wedge. Again, this spring, although Mr. Gilbert contributes nothing, there are caskets and jewels and medals that would be more correctly classed as arts-and-crafts than as sculpture, and among them nothing more delightful than a little casket in steel adorned with a beautiful peacock design in enamel—the work of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Dawson.

M. Henri Rochefort, studying the *salons* in comparative mood after long years of English exhibitions, has just delivered himself of the opinion that in sculpture France far surpasses England. This may be, but the fact remains that not a few of the greatest English artists of the day are sculptors. From the present Academy Mr. Gilbert, as I have said, is missing, while the collection contains no statue of such importance as the Lord Strathnairne, by Mr. Onslow Ford, which is now in process of erection at Knightsbridge. But still the average of sculpture is far higher than the average of painting, and the bronze heads by Mr. Onslow Ford, the strong, vigorous bust of Gen. Lord Roberts by Mr. Harry Bates, the bas-reliefs by Mr. Frampton, and, above all, the little "Orpheus" by Mr. Swan, would be distinguished and notable in any collection. This "Orpheus" is a statuette in silver, the gracefully posed figure, holding aloft a golden lyre, and standing on a rock about which panthers—and Barye himself could not have modelled them with greater vigor—creep and crouch in lovely sinuous, symmetrical curves and lines. Even to M. Rochefort it might prove difficult to find in a French gallery a statuette more perfect and complete, in design as in actual modelling; and one cannot but regret that Mr. Swan devotes such a large portion of his time to painting. His pictures this year, one of tigers at dawn, the other of a goatherd, are far less satisfactory.

To consider the painting is to be confronted with the necessity of saying again what one has been saying for many years past. It is impossible here to ignore the Academicians, since they are aggressively hung on the line, while many a good painter is banished to the very topmost ranks. And yet, with a few exceptions, especially among the younger Associates, they show little that deserves the distinction. Why repeat that Sir Frederick Leighton's drawing is learned and scholarly—these, I believe, are the correct terms—when the orange of his "Flaming June," a sleeping woman tied up in an impossible knot, positively offends, and none of his other canvases present the stateliness of composition that hitherto has often atoned for artificial convention? Why repeat that Mr. Tadema's marbles are marvellous and his draperies classical, when, in his "Spring," the procession between marble walls has suggested neither beautiful line nor harmonious color? One asks why Mr. Hook in his marines and Mr. Davis in his landscapes, despite careful observation of nature and rendering as truthful, should produce such prosaic results. And one stops appalled before the crude, clever piece of scene-painting which Prof. Herkomer thinks is a picture, wondering how he came to believe that the meeting of the Bürgermeister at Landsberg and his Town Council, in a room of astounding ugliness, should be worth the trouble of recording on canvas with realistic dulness and on a colossal scale. There is no escaping it, since it faces the visitor upon entering and gives quite a new perspective to the galleries, as they open one out of the other.

Fortunately, several of the other Academicians are more readily overlooked, and it is a relief to turn to Mr. Orchardson, though he sends but one small painting. He calls this "A Flower"—an arrangement in rose and silver, would have answered as well; for it is a simple study in color, full of fine drawing and modelling in the chrysanthemums, which make a background to a woman in a pale-pink gown who leans over a rose, and the single figure in the composition. Mr. Clausen's work seldom fails to be interesting, and his "Harvest" arrests attention, even if it be chiefly to note that his treatment of summer afternoon light does not improve with repetition. His "Mowers" of a year or two ago, a picture with very much the same subject, is to be counted one of his finest achievements; but in "Harvest" a theatrical element enters into the statuesque grouping of the two men in the foreground; and, though the face of the one who stands is enveloped in atmosphere, the head is stuck flat against the sky, which is really but a surface of paint without a suggestion of air or light. Here is a failure, however, that is to be studied, for there is no mistaking its genuine artistic intention; and, for a success, Mr. Clausen shows a less ambitious "Farmer's Boy," in which quiet grays and dull browns in dim, solemn light have been made to present a beautiful harmony.

But, when all is said, it is Mr. Sargent who triumphs at the Academy as at the New Gallery. His portrait of Mr. Coventry Patmore is as fine a rendering of an old man as one could wish to see. It is a half-length, and the arrangement is simple to a fault; but the head is a masterpiece. Not an indication of old age is spared; the drawing of the wrinkled forehead and lined cheeks is quite merciless, the somewhat long hair and the moustache are silvery white; and yet Mr. Sargent has managed to express, in the firm mouth and the keen eye, an old age that is still full of vigor and energy. Nor do I remember one of his portraits in which the modelling is more accomplished, the brush-work more scholarly. He has also a small study, as striking, of the same head. Of his three other portraits, the most noteworthy is the "W. Graham Robertson, Esq." A Japanese screen, a poodle, a young man, of evident dandified propensities, in long black overcoat almost to his heels, leaning on a jade-handled cane, come together in a composition of dignified straightforwardness, and give Mr. Sargent the chance to carry out a fine color-scheme in black and gray. But somehow, perhaps because the character of the lackadaisical dandy is so well suggested, perhaps because of the serene severity of the color, comparison with Mr. Whistler's "Comte Montesquiou" is invited, and a lack of refinement and subtlety in Mr. Sargent's canvas at once becomes obvious. His remaining two contributions are presentments of women, and not so important, though the "Mrs. Russell Cooke," Dutch in the character of the face and the fashion of the gown, tremendously skilful in the rendering of the jewels, and the "Mrs. Ernest Hills," with the superb painting of white lace over black satin, find nothing to compete with them throughout the galleries.

It is an old complaint that the Academy does little to encourage outsiders, but this year the reason for it is more apparent than ever. There can be no special inducement for the Glasgow men to contribute when Mr. Paterson's fine landscape is skied, though the line abounds with MacWhirters and the like; when Mr. Lavery, who has returned to his old form and has never been more distinguished, sees his best portrait share the same fate, though Mr. Fildes and Mr. Wells are brought to the fore. It is easy to understand why the majority of the younger and more able Englishmen refrain from sending altogether, when Mr. Greiffenhagen has been treated with scarce greater consideration. Here and there, in a good place, a landscape by Mr. Parsons, or Mr. North, or Mr. Mark Fisher, a portrait by M. Carolus Duran or Mr. Tuke breaks the monotony. But it is no exaggeration to state that most of the better things are either sent aloft or neatly stowed away in dark corners. The consequence is that one hopes the younger generation will continue to hold aloof, unless, like Mr. Sargent, they can force the Academy to accept them. To stoop to Academical standards would lead, most likely, to absorption in the Academical rank and file, as has happened with the Newlyn school, to whom, not so long since, every one looked for the great

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future of art in England. Now, already, the Newlynites are practically forgotten.

It is a mere matter of form to stray into the water-color and the black-and-white rooms. Neither is apt to contain work of merit or interest. Rumors are abroad of the rejection of illustrators who stand first in their art, but who probably have never been heard of by Academicians, still ignorant of the modern development and popularity of illustration. To mention two or three etchings by Mr. Charles J. Watson and Mr. Oliver Hall is to exhaust the list of notable contributions. The water-colors offer even less chance to be amiable. To persevere in opening these two rooms to such commonplace performances savors of farce. N. N.

BARANTE'S MEMOIRS.—II.

PARIS, May 10, 1895.

I LEFT Barante in Russia, at the beginning of his difficult mission. His correspondence throws a great light on the relations which France, entering after a revolution on the path of constitutional and parliamentary government, had to maintain with the most autocratic power in the world. The Emperor Nicholas was autocrat *par excellence*, but he was not lacking in a certain shrewdness and flexibility which belong to the Slavic races. His state of mind is well described in this despatch to the Duke de Broglie (February 9, 1836):

"The Emperor, like all the princes of Europe, was struck by the Revolution of July as if it were the greatest insult which had ever been received by the royal races. He experienced this feeling with the vivacity which I have noticed in King Charles Albert. Powerful and far removed as he is, he expressed his feeling without reserve. However, with him as with the others, it would soon have begun to grow weaker had not the insurrection in Poland taken place; he then received from the hands of France a profound wound, which was reopened year after year. . . . Thus disposed, the Emperor began to judge France with passion, to mistake her situation, to entertain illusions about our future; he would listen to no information contrary to his desire, his hope; his ambassadors displeased him when they tried to disabuse him."

Barante remarks, however, that the state of public opinion in Russia is not favorable to the French Legitimists.

"It is curious to observe to what a degree Russia remained estranged from the French Restoration. The shops and the drawing-rooms are full of portraits of Napoleon, of engravings of his battles, of all that concerns him. The worship of his genius finds even more adulation here than in France; from the Emperor to the humblest officer, nobody speaks of him without admiration. I have not yet seen a single lithograph of Louis XVIII. or of Charles X., and nobody has pronounced their names to me. When I expressed some surprise at this, I was told that the relations of France and Russia were particularly intimate at the time of the Empire, that the Russians were then received and caressed in Paris; that the court of Napoleon was military, on horseback, *en camaraderie*, while under the Restoration Louis XVIII. began to behave in a very extraordinary fashion towards the Emperor Alexander, to whom he expressed no gratitude; that the Russians ceased to be well received, and could form no acquaintance with old courtiers, and with gentlemen of the household belonging to another epoch and having other manners. In short, the ill will of the Government and of the Society of Saint Petersburg sprang from this, and if the Emperor reopened friendly communications between France and Russia, the Russian aristocracy would in all likelihood be the least adverse to us of all European aristocracies."

Barante was not long, also, in perceiving that the chief reason of the Emperor's enmity to Louis-Philippe was the growing attraction which constitutional France felt for constitutional England. The London conference, Talleyrand's mission to London, rendered this attraction very visible.

Barante was well informed of what was going on in France by his usual correspondents. Sometimes extraordinary remarks are mixed up with the endless speculations on ministerial changes. After Fieschi made his horrible attempt on the life of Louis-Philippe, and succeeded only in killing or wounding a number of people on the Boulevard St.-Martin, Count Molé writes, February 12, 1836:

"I was greatly interested in the late trial. Fieschi was not an ordinary man. All the country between the Alps and the two seas would not produce his like. One of the witnesses compared him to one of Cooper's savages. I saw in him the mountaineer of Corsica, a unique type which joins to meridional duplicity the most intrepid energy. I will only say to you that I found in Fieschi something of Pozzo, even more of Napoleon—not of the Napoleon of M. Thiers and of all those who have painted him as they imagined him, but of the Napoleon who was sometimes revealed to me by words which escaped from his lips, or by involuntary movements of his expressive face."

Thiers formed a new cabinet in the beginning of 1836, and he wrote to Barante: "As for our external policy, I have read all your despatches, and I cannot sufficiently tell you how sensible I find them—I would add witty, if we were at the Academy. . . . I shall remain faithful to the English alliance, since Europe has now made it our best alliance; but I shall avoid unreasonable declarations which would in the end bring about dangerous conflicts." The Emperor Nicholas continued to affect much regard for Barante, speaking as little as possible of Louis-Philippe. "I could see," wrote Comte Bresson to Barante, "that the King was much pleased with your despatches, but wounded by this affectation on the part of the Emperor of leaving him aside. He said to me, 'The reception was excellent for the Ambassador, but *blessante* for the King.'" Nicholas's great fear was to see an active alliance against himself between France and England; the incident of the Polish question, which was then a very burning question, constantly renewed this fear. Everybody in Europe desired the *status quo*, but on one side there were the three courts of the north, St. Petersburg, Berlin, and Vienna, more or less united by their fear of revolutionary ideas and by the memories of the partition of Poland; on the other were France and England.

Barante did not much believe in the offensive strength of Russia. He complains in his letters of the difficulty of getting any precise information; still, "I think," says he, "it may be considered certain that the Russian Government could only with difficulty take the field, outside of its territory, with a first army of 150,000 men, and with more difficulty with an army of 100,000 men in the second year. . . . Her finances especially set a limit to her power. Recruiting is neither rapid nor easy; it is helped by no system of reserves, and the great distances which the levies have to traverse are another obstacle to the keeping of an army." This was written in 1836, and the situation has since been much modified. However, Russia still showed in the last Turkish war that she is not yet organized for rapid military operations.

Thiers, writing to Barante, makes these sensible remarks:

"You speak to me of alliances. I do not cherish on this subject the projects which people suppose that I do. I am a partisan of the English alliance, but without exclusiveness. We must not place ourselves in two camps, one composed of the three courts of the north, the other of the two maritime powers, nor prepare ourselves by hostilities of language or of attitude for more real hostilities. . . . There is nothing to do now in Europe but to wait, and meanwhile to better our domestic situation, to become rich and strong. *Il faut faire du Cardinal de Fleury.* We shall see by and by."

Poland was the subject on which Nicholas showed more nervousness than on any other. Barante, speaking of Marshal Paskevitch, says: "The very words Warsaw and Poland, pronounced in the most indifferent manner, on subjects of trade or statistics, made him ill at ease. Paskevitch is probably a distinguished general, but he is no more allowed to be a politician than any other person in Russia. His conduct and even his thought are of passive obedience." Such extracts show well what a pneumatic machine an autocratic government is.

Barante did not always write on politics. Here, for instance, is an extract from a letter to Madam Anisson du Perron (who died only a few years ago, and was the true type of the intellectual ladies of past times):

"If the word Sybarite could be used in the 60th degree of latitude, it would well suit the life at Petersburg, exclusively arranged as it is for quiet and well-being. The summer is beautiful, but only to behold, as the cold and the wind abate but little. The length of the days charms me. I never tire of the sight of the Neva, so noble and grand. The islands are another beauty of Petersburg. Imagine, on the other side of the river, gardens divided by thousands of canals, small rivulets, rivers, and lakes, all ending in great forests which extend towards the sea. Every one has there a country house, well kept, surrounded by flowers; there are no walls, all the walks are in common—an immense public garden."

The Duke of Orleans was travelling in Germany in search of a wife; he was personally very attractive, and was extremely well received in Vienna and in Berlin, but many difficulties were thrown in the way of his matrimonial projects. Thiers wrote to Barante (June 30, 1836): "There is a unanimous cry here for pressing the marriage *quelconque* of the Duke of Orleans. I confess that I share this sentiment, and if we do not succeed with a great house, we must go at once to a house which will not refuse. . . . Any princess, pure, healthy, likely to be a good mother, will be sufficient. It is a stupidity to imagine that a woman sitting on the throne of France can appear of great or low origin. She will be so high that nobody will see in her anything but the royalty of France." The choice of the Duke of Orleans fell on Princess Helen of Mecklenburg. Barante could never ascertain exactly what part the Emperor of Russia took in this affair of the marriage of the French Crown Prince. The influence which he certainly exercised against the Duke of Orleans never took an official or diplomatic form; the advice he gave was given in his family correspondence. He probably spoke against the union with the French prince through his own wife or Prince Charles of Prussia. One thing is certain, and that is, that he showed much passion in the matter, and, when the marriage was concluded, great irritation. Any opposition put him almost beside himself. The marriage of the Duke of Orleans with a German princess made him feel that he had not as much influence as he thought over Prussia and Germany.

How difficult Barante's task must have been under such circumstances, can easily be imagined. He was, fortunately, a man of *esprit*, with a happy disposition, a politeness and a

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sort of grace which preserved him from the violent temper of the Emperor. With Nesselrode he was perfectly at ease, and they conversed freely on all matters which affected Europe at the time. Occasionally Nicholas showed singular effusiveness. Whenever the life of Louis-Philippe was attempted (and, alas! it was attempted seventeen times during a reign of eighteen years), he thought it his duty to express his great horror and his sympathy. He was generally very attentive to the French whom he happened to see and who had been in the French army. He once took M. de Guinemont, a mere attaché at Copenhagen, formerly an officer in the French army, to a review: "The day was fine, the sun shone upon this imposing spectacle. The Emperor was enchanted. . . . Forgetting his usual gravity, he sang a soldier's song. Approaching M. de Guinemont, 'Well, comrade,' he exclaimed, 'what do you think of this? I hope these guns will never fire against French guns. God preserve us from war! But if, unfortunately, we had one, it would be fine to see the Russians and the French march together. Nothing would hold out against our two armies.'" The character of Nicholas—impulsive, passionate, autocratic—is very well depicted in these interesting memoirs of Barante. While reading these despatches I thought of the Crimean war, of the fall of Sebastopol, of the dramatic end of Nicholas! I thought, also, of all the late outpourings of the French and Russian so-called alliance.

Baron Brunnow, who was a long time Russian Ambassador in London, held a subordinate post at the Foreign Office in St. Petersburg during Barante's embassy. I once heard him say in London, not long before the war between France and Germany in 1870, that the misunderstanding between the Emperor Nicholas and King Louis-Philippe had been a very great misfortune, and that during the last part of his life Nicholas sometimes referred to it, and expressed regret at having helped to render the King's task more difficult.

Correspondence.

THE LEGISLATIVE TORMENT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your article with the above heading is enough to appall the stoutest advocate of popular government. It is, however, not a bit too strong, and, more than that, it is applicable in a greater or less degree to every one of forty-four State legislatures and to Congress into the bargain. The gloomiest feature of that article is that it closes without a hint or suggestion of definite remedy.

And yet one ray of light illumines the subject—a light cast by the whole course of modern history, and which shows that almost the whole difficulty arises from one simple and definite cause—government by a legislature. Modern history has established with perfect clearness two propositions, (1) that a legislature is just as greedy and grasping of power as any despot; and (2) that while a despot may govern well, it is wholly impossible for a legislature which has taken the whole power of government to govern at all. It is just because we are trying to perform this impossibility that we are coming to grief.

The first failure was made in England by the Long Parliament, and Cromwell had to come and turn it out. The struggle was continued under the later Stuarts; and, after the Revolution, began the process of formation of a new system of executive power, at once strong and responsible, which makes the political history of Great Britain perhaps more precious for the world than that of any nation which ever existed.

The National Assembly in France tried precisely the same experiment as the Long Parliament, and through its successors met the same fate at the hands of Napoleon. For a century France has alternated between military despots and legislatures incompetent to govern; and if the last twenty-five years have shown as great relative progress as that of any nation, it needs no prophet to foretell that unless some constitutional means can be found for strengthening the executive power and checking that of the Legislature, the reins of government will be seized by the first military adventurer who is competent for the work.

In this country we have lost the very conception of executive power, and turn to the Legislature for everything, with results already apparent. A nation which limits its idea of executive function to a veto may be said to be well advanced on the road to destruction. To suggest that the initiative and guidance of legislation is the proper function of the Executive, and that the veto belongs to the Legislature, is enough to raise a cry at once of horror and contempt. Yet that is the result to be worked out, if the country is not, after infinite suffering, to seek relief at the hands of a Cromwell or a Napoleon.

What is the prospect of doing this? The great obstacle is that our people are accustomed to look to the Legislature for reforms, whereas the Legislature is the thing to be reformed. The work is to be done by the Executive, not a Cromwell or a Napoleon suppressing the Legislature by force of arms, but a Lincoln making a determined stand against the Legislature, upon legal and constitutional grounds, for the rights of his office and the welfare of the people. The proposal to give seats to the Cabinet officers in Congress is merely to give the Executive an equal fighting ground with the members of that body. But the real battle will have to be fought out in the States. I believe that in Massachusetts the situation and the public mind are ripe and only waiting for the man. The first step was taken some ten years ago by Benjamin F. Butler (*absit omen!*), who protested against the impotence of the Governor, and the government of the State by commissions. He won the field, though his offensive methods soon lost it for him again. The Hon. William E. Russell, in three annual messages, took the same ground as to the impotence of the Governor, the government by commissions, and the influence of the lobby, and was three times elected—as I believe, on that issue. But the Legislature sneered at him, and, after the usual fashion, he submitted without appealing to the people.

But the lesson cannot and will not be lost. Sooner or later the man must come who will not be browbeaten, but will put the case as between his office and the Legislature calmly but clearly before the people. And the man who can do that successfully will find but two names ahead of him in the roll of honor of the nation.

G. B.

Boston, May 25, 1895.

THE DECAY OF THE SENATE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The town of Canton celebrated yesterday the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of its foremost citizen, Silas Wright. Similar celebrations were held in Brooklyn and elsewhere. This event suggests a comparison between the United States Senate of Wright's time and that of the present; and, in connection with the candidacy of Addicks, George Gould, and others, calls to mind the following extract from Plutarch's Life of Pompey:

"Two persons received from the people the name of Maximus, or the Greatest: Valerius, for reconciling the Senate and the people, and Fabius Rullus, because he put out of the Senate certain sons of freed slaves *who had been admitted into it because of their wealth.*"

O tempora, O mores!

N. L. Robinson.

Canton, N. Y., May 25, 1895.

A MONUMENT TO SERGEANT FLOYD.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Those who are interested in Lewis and Clark matters will be glad to hear of steps which have been taken to perpetuate the memory of Sergt. Charles Floyd, who died on the expedition near Sioux City, Ia., August 20, 1804, and was buried on an eminence in that vicinity still known as Sergeant's Bluff. The grave has been washed into the river, but the cedar post which was erected over it is extant, having been removed a few yards from the original location. It is proposed by Mitchell Vincent and others to meet on the bluff on the ninety-first anniversary of Floyd's death and organize an association having for its object the erection of a monument on the spot, in the midst of a public park of some twenty or thirty acres, to be purchased by Sioux City and maintained by suitable legislation. It now seems probable that this project will be carried into effect within two years.

Very truly yours,

Elliott Coues.

[Another correspondent writes as follows.—Ed. Nation.]

"Floyd was the first United States soldier who died on the Louisiana Purchase. Born in Kentucky, he enlisted under Lewis and Clark, was appointed one of their three sergeants, in the adventurous expedition up the Missouri and overland to the Pacific—a journey never before undertaken by white men. On the 20th of August, 1804, the hundredth day after leaving St. Louis, he died, and was buried about two miles below the site of Sioux City. His captains wrote: 'We buried him on the top of the bluff half a mile below a small river, to which we gave his name. He was buried with the honors of war and much lamented. A cedar post with the name, "Sergt. C. Floyd died here 20th of August, 1804," was fixed at the head of his grave.' Breckenridge, voyaging there seven years later, describes the post as a cross seen by navigators at a considerable distance. Catlin, who in 1832 had reached the Yellowstone in the first steamer that ever ascended the Missouri so far, ventured with two half-breed oarsmen in a canoe down the great river the same season, sketching all the way. Floyd's grave struck him as 'one of the most lovely and imposing bluffs.' He landed in front of it, encamped a couple of days at its base, several times sat on the grave amid the most delicate wildflowers by the cedar post and sign, etc., etc. From sketches then taken he painted a landscape, No. 376 in his gallery, exhibited in London and Paris, and now at Washington in the National Museum. In 1839 Nicollet, sent West by the Secretary of War, visited the spot. The post set up thirty-five years before had fallen. A cyclone was impending, but Nicollet would not let the steamer leave till his men had replaced the memorial.

"In 1894 a Journal by Floyd, which it was not before known that he had written, and continued till the last day but one of his life, came to light among the manuscripts of the Wisconsin Historical Society. It was the theme of an address before the American Antiquarian Society at their Boston meeting, and was published by them *verbatim, literatim, et*

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punctuatim. This find crystallized the floating purposes of Iowa pioneers into a resolution. On the ninety-first anniversary of Floyd's burial their society will have a formal organization at his grave. Sioux City, as they believe, will lay out a park with that hallowed spot as a nucleus, and there stone or everduring brass will fitly commemorate the first man who laid down his life in scattering the darkness which had brooded over the trans-Mississippi *terra incognita*, the first light shining into a darkness that might be felt."

TAXATION OF FOREIGN STUDENTS IN GERMANY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: To my personal knowledge three Americans and one Englishman left Berlin and came to Munich to pursue their studies in the University because they were made to pay income taxes in the former city. The fact is, all foreign residents are subject to taxation in North Germany, and no foreign resident is subject to taxation in Bavaria. It is quite possible that this regulation has been recently relaxed in its application to matriculated students in North German universities, simply because it tended to drive them away. Only a few days ago an American lady informed me that several of her friends are staying in Hanover in order to study German, and that they all have to pay income taxes. These young ladies are not matriculated students of any educational institution, but they are in Hanover solely for the purpose of learning German, being under the impression that the language is spoken correctly only in that country; whereas the Hanoverian pronunciation is regarded by the Germans as provincial and is not heard on the stage even in Hanover. It is to be hoped that the discussion of the taxation of students in North Germany will lead to its complete abolition; if so, many thanks will be due to the *Nation*. P.

Munich, May 3, 1895.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In 1888, there was in Berlin a party of five, consisting of a student of architecture, with his mother who was studying painting, and a student of medicine, with his wife and mother. It is needless to say that the authorities informed themselves regarding the personal history, temporary employment, aims, and ambitions of each of the five, but it may surprise some who are deterred from studying in Germany on account of the onerous taxes upon foreign students that of this party only the mother of the medical student was regarded as sojourning in the city for pleasure solely, and as being therefore a fit subject for taxation. I cannot recall the amount imposed, but it was trifling.—Yours respectfully,

R. Mowry Bell.

Santa Cruz, Cal., May 2, 1895.

[We cannot print anything more on this subject, concerning which there is much conflicting testimony.—Ed. Nation.]

THE NOMINAL RATING OF COLLEGES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The absence of any test by which the standard of American colleges may be publicly tried is undoubtedly the cause of many of the discrepancies between the claims of their supporters and what proves too often, when closer relations are entered upon, to be the truth regarding their relative standing.

A few years ago the *Nation* called attention to the danger which the women's colleges especially were incurring from a loose system of admission by certificate. That warning seems to have been justified by the recent experiences at Radcliffe of several graduates of one of the colleges then under discussion. These women applied for admission to the graduate department of Radcliffe. Their application was refused, but, following the custom of Harvard in regard to the weaker and less adequately equipped colleges for men, admission to the senior class of Radcliffe was offered and accepted. In this way they lost one year in the pursuit of a higher degree. I am told that all acknowledge the justice of this decision, and admit that the work of their Freshman year was not up to the standard it should have reached, because so large a number are admitted insufficiently prepared, although the entrance requirements are nominally the same as those of colleges for men whose alumni are admitted directly to Harvard's Graduate School. A. B.

May 21, 1895.

Notes.

The Selden Society hopes to have ready in July a new edition of 'The Mirrour of the Justices,' the curious old law-book of which Lord Coke said: "In this . . . in effect appeareth the whole frame of the ancient common laws." The earlier editions are corrupt and often unintelligible; this one is being printed from the excellent MSS. in the possession of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. The Society is also preparing for early publication a volume to be called 'Bracton and Azo,' to be edited by Prof. F. W. Maitland. Thanks to Prof. Maitland's admirable work in editing Bracton's Note-Book, the English sources of Bracton's treatise are before the student. Now it is proposed, by printing certain parts of Bracton's text and Azo's 'Summa' in parallel columns, to make plain how much Bracton and the English law through him do and do not owe to the Roman law. Azo's 'Summa' was at one time (as the proverb *Chi non ha Azzo non vada a Palazzo* still attests) a necessary possession of every Italian judge, and from it Bracton is supposed to have drawn most of his knowledge of the civil law. "Twice in the history of England," Prof. Maitland has well said, "has an Englishman had the motive, the courage, the power to write a great, readable, reasonable book about English law as a whole." Bracton and Blackstone are these two authors, and everything which helps to the understanding of the former and to the knowledge of the sources which he used, is to be welcomed by all who care for the history of our law and institutions.

The Jewish Publication Society, Philadelphia, have nearly ready 'The Talmud,' consisting of Emanuel Deutsch's famous essay, with notes of two lectures by him on the same theme.

'Advance Japan: A Nation thoroughly in Earnest,' by J. Morris, with illustrations by R. Isayama, and 'The Great Astronomers,' by Robert Ball, are in preparation by J. B. Lippincott Co.

A volume on 'Labor Legislation in the United States,' by W. B. Shaw, is to be issued by T. Y. Crowell & Co., as is also 'The Old Man Savarin,' short stories by Edward W. Thompson.

Ginn & Co. announce 'Lakes of North America,' by Israel C. Russell, Professor of Geology in the University of Michigan.

Fleming H. Revell Co. will bring out during the summer a 'Memoir of John L. Nevius, D.D.,' for forty years a leading missionary of the American Presbyterian Board in the Province of Shantung, China.

Prof. Cheyne's 'Introduction to the Book of Isaiah'; 'Selected Essays of John Stuart Mill,' with an introduction by Frederic Harrison; 'Three Months in the Forests of France,' by Miss Margaret Stokes; and 'Studies of Men,' by George W. Smalley, are in the press of Macmillan & Co.

M. Gaston Deschamps, the erudite literary critic of the *Temps*, is about to publish a volume to be entitled 'La Vie et les Livres,' a collection of studies on contemporary writers and of dissertations on events and things. The *Figaro*, which makes this announcement, calls his criticism *fine et un peu timide*, which is, perhaps, not a wholly unfair appreciation of it. In length and breadth his book will extend from Renan to M. Huysmans, and from Taine to M. Marcel Prévost, including Pierre Loti, Leconte de Lisle, Anatole France, and others.

The next book of M. Huysmans will be devoted to mystical art, the study of Gothic cathedrals, pictures of the "primitive" painters, and so on. Two years of labor will go to the making of the book.

The third volume of the 'Discours et Opinions de Jules Ferry' is just now coming out with commentaries and notes by M. Paul Robiquet (Paris: Armand Colin et Cie.). The first two volumes included the public life of M. Ferry from its beginnings under the Second Empire down to the Sixteenth of May. The present volume, of some 600 octavo pages, covers the epoch of the School Laws, and contains all of Ferry's speeches on the famous Article Seven; to these being added a number of articles, hitherto anonymous, written by him during this stirring period. Five volumes will be required for the entire work. Mme. Ferry and M. Charles Ferry collaborate with M. Robiquet in its production.

Prof. Chantepie de la Saussaye of Amsterdam has just announced his purpose to publish in 1896-7 a revised edition of his 'Religionsgeschichte,' the current edition of 1887 having already become obsolescent, though it was and remains by common consent the standard work on its subject. The trustworthiness of the coming edition will be increased by the coöperation with Prof. Saussaye of a number of experts on the religions concerned. The introductory portions, entitled "Allgemeiner Theil" and "Phänomenologischer Theil," will, however, be reserved by Prof. Saussaye for separate and subsequent treatment by himself.

One-half, or 600 pages, of the third edition of the Snow-Church Co.'s 'Legal and Banking Year-book' for 1895 is occupied with a compendium of the commercial and statutory law of the several States and of Canada, with maps of each; a third as much space is given to a list of attorneys and banks in the same territory and in foreign countries; and about 125 pages to lists of points accessible to banking towns in the United States and in Canada. Courts and court calendars, forms of depositions, patent-law and trade-mark statutes; U. S. diplomatic service, consuls and consulates; cipher codes, population statistics—are some of the other features of this valuable annual.

The reprint of Field-Marshal Wolseley's *Pall Mall Magazine* articles on 'The Decline and Fall of Napoleon,' with which we have already dealt, is issued in this country by Roberts Bros., with portraits and maps. It

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forms one of a military series issuing from the office of the *Magazine*.

Dodd, Mead & Co. have published an apparently painstaking and faithful translation, by Miss Arabella Ward, of a volume which we noticed a couple of years ago under the title of 'La Femme aux États-Unis,' by C. de Varigny. The sagacity which we failed to discover in the original does not become more evident through the new medium. It would hardly be possible, indeed, for a traveller in a foreign land to ornament his narrative with a more meagre proportion of discriminating or carefully collated facts than is to be found in this volume.

As a treatise, Mr. Edward F. Strange's 'Alphabets: A Handbook of Lettering, with Historical, Critical, and Practical Descriptions' (London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan), is disappointing. It attempts too much, and the historical portion shows an incapacity for clear, condensed statement; the criticism fails to reveal a sure sense of the beautiful. More and more "the practical descriptions" dominate, and the chief worth of this number of the "Ex-Libris Series" consists in its very abundant examples, mostly in facsimile, drawn from ancient MSS., from the fonts of early printers and the more and most modern typefounders—Caslon, Baskerville, Wilson, William Morris—from copy-books of several nationalities, from pottery, stone monuments, and metal-work. From these, selection must be made according to the taste of him who resorts to this book; he will get very little aid from the author. The typography is attractive, but there are some carelessnesses, *e. g.*, "Francesca da Bologna" (p. 76); "Francesco de Bologna (see above)" (p. 79); and on p. 54 the strange statement is made that *Incunabuli* (*sic*) is the generic name of block-books.

As the child—doubtless "daughter Irene"—whose picture follows the dedication of Mr. Clarence Moores Weed's 'Ten New England Blossoms and their Insect Visitors' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) seems not more than three or four years old, she will have to wait a little before enjoying her father's gift. In the meantime, children of ten or twelve can fully appreciate it and share with their elders a keen interest in some of nature's neatest arrangements.

For grown people whose childhood was not enriched by such studies, comes a pocket guide to British wild flowers, by Edward Step, called 'Wayside and Woodland Blossoms' (Frederick Warne & Co.). It is proudly furnished with 156 colored plates which add something to the book's value for those who wish to identify species, but little to its beauty. The descriptions are clear and not repellently technical. Besides the distinctively British plants, we recognize many of those cosmopolites which are everywhere at home, and as familiar to us as to our cousins over the water.

Though without the dubious advantage of color, Mr. F. Schuyler Mathews's careful description and graceful drawings of our 'Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden' (Appletons) are fitted to make them familiar even to those who have not before made their acquaintance. The author apparently takes special pride in his accurate use of color names, and is probably not unjustified in his regret that Gray "was at least partially color-blind." The flowers are arranged in the general order of blossoming, thus forming a floral calendar.

Boussod, Valadon & Co., 303 Fifth Avenue, send us the first part of Charles Yriarte's annual '*Figaro* Salon,' for 1895, with the usual large-scale half-tone copies of the works exhibited, and one separate colored plate (Chartier's "Murat at Jena"). Noticeable in this instalment is the number of paintings by women.

The *American Architectural Record* for May launches a series of issues to be wholly given up each to the work of a single architectural firm. Beginning is made with McKim, Mead & White, whose buildings are photographically pictured in great number, with letterpress by Mr. Russell Sturgis, who, after a brief biographical sketch of the members of the firm, describes and criticises their more conspicuous buildings and other constructions. The critical side of this undertaking will be much appreciated by the public as well as by the fraternity.

A portrait of the late President C. Welling and a sympathetic account of his life and writings will be found in the April number of the Princeton College *Bulletin*.

With the fifth quarterly part of *Bibliographica* (Scribners) Mr. Alfred W. Pollard begins his second volume and preserves the high standard set in the first. Perhaps there is an undue proportion of papers which are more interesting in England than anywhere else. There are but two outside the Anglican communion; and, as it happens, these are perhaps the most important papers in the present number. One is Mr. G. R. Redgrave's account of the little-known minor works of Sebastian Brandt, whose 'Ship of Fools' has cast his other books into undeserved shadow. The other is Mr. Paul Kristeller's careful analysis of the methods of the Florentine Book illustrators in the fifteenth century. Of the English articles Mr. Pollard's own, on "English Book-Sales, 1681–86," is the most curious. He remarks that, by the expenditure of twenty-five pounds at the auction sales he is considering, some two hundred volumes could have been acquired that would be cheap now at ten thousand pounds. The apparent profit seems alluring—but it is less than would have resulted from compound interest.

Theatre-going Americans who visit London this season will have an opportunity to compare the methods and taste of French and English theatrical managers of the "independent" school. The "Théâtre de l'Oeuvre" proposes to give six performances (including three different programmes) in June, at Mr. J. T. Grein's Independent Theatre. The provisional programme includes plays by Björnson, Maeterlinck, and Ibsen, and a new and original French play by François de Curel.

Tourists, on the other hand, who contemplate a summer in Switzerland may care to know that the inhabitants of Selzach, a small commune in the Canton of Soleure, have arranged to repeat their local Passion Play this year. The performances will take place on successive Sundays from June 23 until August 25, as well as on the festival of the Assumption, August 15. A substantial roofed hall has been erected for the play, which will begin at eleven A. M. and last until five P. M., with a "Mittags-Pause" for rest and refreshment. The price of seats (1,200 in number) varies from two to eight francs each.

Americans, finally, who happen to be in Germany during the autumn will have a unique opportunity of seeing and hearing most of the distinguished economists in the empire. The Verein für Socialpolitik has arranged a "Ferienkurs" to last from September 30 to October 12, in the University buildings at Berlin, with absurdly small charges for admission. During this period some eleven scholars, several of them of more than German reputation, will deliver each a course of six lectures. Among these may be mentioned Schmoller on social organization, Brentano on the wage-contract, Philippovich on the recent trade policy of Central Europe, Neumann on recent questions of German finance, and Knapp on currency. The official announcement tells us that the lectures are intended primarily for lawyers, officials, clergymen, teachers, and journalists, but that "wider circles, including women of cultivation, are also welcome." The reference to "gebildete Frauen" is a sign of the times.

A School of Pedagogy has been added to the other departments of the University of Buffalo, its faculty of four being equally divided as to sex. The course of study will cover a period of two years, and the school will open on September 25. Information in regard to it may be obtained of the registrar, Mr. Herbert G. Lord, No. 55 Cottage Street, Buffalo. President De Garmo of Swarthmore College, Prof. Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia, and Dr. W. T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, will be among the lecturers.

—The *Portfolio* for May (Macmillan) is a timely monograph on Japanese wood-engraving, by William Anderson, a collector and connoisseur in whose hands one feels entirely safe, and who is besides an agreeable writer. The history of this art in the three neighboring countries of China, Corea, and Japan is full of curiosity, and we inquire in vain why delineation did not pass beyond the stage of the silhouette into full chiaroscuro, and why the representations of the human face and figure remained so purely conventional. Mr. Anderson, apropos of the favorite theme of wrestling, remarks that the Japanese had all the opportunities of the ancient Greeks for viewing the naked figure, but made no use of its artistic possibilities. He intimates the connection between Japanese calligraphy and the easy command of the brush which produces such sure and yet flowing lines in picturing drapery and the life and action of plants and animals. After all the lamentation over the passing of the elder Japanese pictorial art, Mr. Anderson is evidently hopeful of what may issue from the adoption of Western methods with the graver. His illustrations, many in color, are beautiful, and those on page 57 show how, by the use of inks of different shades, the printer attained to effects produced by our "overlaying," or Bewick's lowering of the surface of the block. Mr. Anderson abstracts the native account of the engraving process already published by Mr. S. R. Koehler in a Smithsonian bulletin, and exemplified in detail with the tools at the National Museum at Washington. Perhaps the most astonishing statement in this essay is that the Coreans from an early date printed "not only from engraved wood blocks, but also from movable metal type," *teste* Mr. W. G. Aston, who will shortly produce his evidence in the Transactions of the Asiatic Society.

—Kyoto, the "sacred city" of Japan, is now celebrating its eleven hundredth anniversary. No war, however exciting or costly, has suffered the energies of those who planned the Exposition to relax. To the foreign visitor the greatest of all attractions will be the city itself. Nothing else like Kyoto exists in the empire, because for over a millennium it was the focus of Japanese art, religion, history, and politics. In our half of this century it was the birthplace of New Japan. All attempts to change the name to Sai-kyo, Western (in complement to Tokyo, the Eastern) capital, have failed. It still retains the name given

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when the first of the seventy-seven emperors transferred the Court from Nara to this "citadel of peace," and the city of both premier and primate of the realm. Three handsome guide-books just issued in Japan have reached us. One in English, entitled "The Kyoto Industrial Exhibition of 1895," is from the competent pen of Captain F. Brinkley, the scholarly editor of the *Japan Mail*. It is a mine of historical and geographical information, and a vade-mecum for the student of art and artistic products. It is issued (with no illustrations) by the Kyoto city government. The others, well illustrated with half-tone pictures from photographs, are in Japanese. They have a line of English under each picture, and are clothed with covers as brilliant as a *géi-sha's* girdle. One describes the famous places of Kyoto, and the other the points of interest in Osaka, Kobé, and on Biwa Lake. The pulse of a Japanese always beats high when describing the "Blossom Capital," and there is no painful excess of modesty in the rhetoric employed. The Exhibition, which opened April 1, will close July 31 unless prolonged, as is quite possible. Among a hundred temptations to press upon space, we note that the bronze-chaser or porcelain-decorator often copies direct from the blossoms that "look in at him through the windows of his workshop"; that the mineral properties of the (mostly dry) Kamo River, like those of the Spaarne at Haarlem, make Kyoto's environs famous bleaching-grounds; and that some of the most illustrious names of noble families, including that of Ichijo, the Empress's, are simply those taken from the nine most ancient streets of this imperial city.

—The Proceedings of the Gibbon Commemoration, held in London last November under the auspices of the Royal Historical Society, have recently been published in a thin vellum-covered volume by Messrs. Longman. The opportunity was taken to bring together, for temporary exhibition, at the British Museum, a collection of Gibbon manuscripts—with somewhat startling results. Few readers of Gibbon's 'Memoirs of My Life and Writings,' published by his friend Lord Sheffield in 1796, have given much thought to the editor's statement that the book was selected and put together from six different sketches. They have very naturally assumed that the printed Memoirs came from Gibbon substantially as we now have them. No one can have guessed at the extent of the editorial "selection." It appeared, however, when the MSS. came to be exhibited and compared, that the work had been done with a freedom only equalled by its adroitness. Mr. Frederick Harrison tells us, in the address now printed, that the six original pieces "are not continuous narratives of different periods of his life; they are all more or less detailed sketches of his life from the beginning. No one of them is a complete whole; nor can any one of them be taken as plainly superior to the rest. They do not observe the same order of narration; they sometimes repeat the same phrases, sentences, and even paragraphs; sometimes they recount the same incident, or work out the same thought, in a totally new form, and even in a slightly different tone." The published life "is made up of passages pieced together with singular skill, first from one, then from another, of the six MSS. The order is constantly inverted; paragraphs, sentences, and phrases are omitted; whole pages disappear, and many characteristic points drop out altogether." "But there is more than this. Entire episodes are suppressed. Passages of Gibbonian humor or irony are omitted. . . . Epigrams are cut out of one MS., and are inserted in the middle of a passage taken out of a different MS." Mr. Harrison gives some surprising examples of editorial manipulation. Perhaps the most noteworthy is the account of Gibbon's love affair with Mlle. Curchod. One can hardly believe one's eyes when one finds that "I sighed as a lover, I obeyed as a son," was taken out of the somewhat cold-blooded account composed in Gibbon's later years, and inserted into the more pathetic narrative he had first written. Mr. Harrison well observes, dropping for the nonce into Gibbonian phrase himself, "I admire the skill, but I tremble at the daring." And this greatly daring person—there seems much reason to believe—was a woman, the daughter of Lord Sheffield, Maria Holroyd, afterwards the first Lady Stanley of Alderley.

—The recent celebration at Venice of the silver wedding of the King and Queen of Italy and the centenary solemnities of St. Mark has been made by the Government the occasion of a reorganization of the Academy of Fine Arts and of the Archæological Museum. The work has been effected by competent men under an order from the Minister of Education, who recognized the necessity of a complete rearrangement of both collections. Old documents disclose the fact that Titian's well-known "Presentation of the Virgin in the Temple" was originally painted for the large hall of the suppressed Scuola di S. Maria della Carità, now occupied by the Academy of Fine Arts. Hence sprang the idea of replacing this picture, which every one knows to be one of the chief attractions of the Academy, in its original position, so that the full effect intended by Titian should be obtained. This has been done. From similar motives, one of the side rooms has been remodelled so as to reproduce exactly the octagon chapel of Saint Ursula where formerly were Carpaccio's scenes from the legends of this saint. Paintings by Bellini, Sebastiani, and others, removed hither from the Scuola di S. Giovanni Evangelista, have likewise been placed in positions corresponding as nearly as possible to the original. The contents of the Archæological Museum had been in even worse disorder than the Art Gallery, so that a large part of the collection had been wholly withdrawn from exhibition. To Dr. Lucio Mariani of Rome was given the task of bringing a scientific classification out of this chaos. The new arrangement has led to the opening of five additional rooms in the Ducal Palace, which have hitherto been closed to the public. The decorations of the walls and ceilings as well as the fine chimney-pieces add to the interest of these rooms. Both the entrance and the exit to the Ducal Palace are now, in consequence of these changes, by the Scala d'Oro, which increases the impressiveness of a passage through these rooms. A branch of the Scala d'Oro, ornamented by remarkable stucco, is also now opened to the public for the first time. The action of the Government in making its contribution to the Venetian festivities one of permanent interest will be appreciated by future visitors.

—Philo the Jew, who lived in Alexandria at the opening of our era, had no theory of the inherent antithesis between Hellenism and Hebraism. Taking the Scriptures of his people in a mystical, and at times in a Pickwickian sense, he combined the refinements of monotheism with an eclectic Gentile philosophy, and clothed the whole with a graceful Hellenic culture. Mr. Conybeare, in editing Philo's characteristic essay, 'About the Contemplative Life' (Macmillan), had an eye to chiefly controversial ends, but he has, nevertheless, laid the merely literary student under an obligation. Glossaries and a learned commentary give the reader a philological apparatus for the study of Philo's works similar to that of the later Greek writers furnished in Schmid's 'Atticismus.' The logic of the excursus is convincing in favor of the authenticity of the work, but whether the reader prefers to be right with our editor and Renan or wrong with Zeller and a deal of good German company; and whether he believes that the Egyptian ascetics described by Philo were the earliest Christian monks, or a Jewish sect, or, as Renan contended, an imaginary people, invented by Philo as a *pendant* to the Essenes for the glory of Egypt—however profoundly the reader's soul may be at rest on these points, he will not be insensible of the charm of the essay. It gives a picture of the winning asceticism of a mind in which the pleasure of high thinking far outweighs the pain of plain living, and whose delicacy is outraged rather by the vulgarity than by the sin of the world. With Plato "beside him singing in the wilderness," this Jew found the wilderness "Paradise enow."

CHARLES BRADLAUGH.

Charles Bradlaugh. A Record of his Life and Work. By his daughter, Hypatia Bradlaugh Bonner. With an account of his Parliamentary Struggle, Politics and Teachings, by John M. Robertson. Putnams. 2 vols., xvi, 400, xii, 439, portraits and illustrations.

THIS is not a particularly well-digested narrative—it is in truth three books in two volumes, but, taking it as a whole, we have graphically and interestingly treated the career and character of a remarkable man—one who from humble beginnings, in the face of difficulties; self-weighted with the name of "atheist," won a high position before the world, and compelled the respect if not the admiration of those with whom he was brought in contact. Seldom was man more unjustly maligned; seldom has any man been better vindicated as to the general tenor of his life and actions. He was held back by none of the humilities, reticences, questionings, old associations, reverences, or prudential considerations that influence most men regarding the promulgation of negative religious teachings. He felt it laid upon him to devote his great powers of mind and of speech openly to the weakening of beliefs which are to most men their greatest consolations and support in life, and which are generally believed to be at the foundation of civilized society. For others he acted as a Winkelried, receiving into his own bosom shafts of condemnation, ridicule, and opposition, and making for them the path of life smoother. We have at the opening of the first volume his portrait as a saucy young dragoon; towards the end of the second, an engraving taken from that moving painting of him, an earnest, cultivated, weary man in advanced life, pleading his own cause at the bar of the House of Commons. These illustrations may be said to mark the developments through which he passed.

He was born in London in 1833, and was there domiciled during life. At fourteen he was suspended from Sunday-school teaching, when preparing for confirmation, for question-

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ing the harmony between the New Testament and the Thirty-nine Articles. He was deprived of his situation as messenger in a solicitor's office, and was turned out of doors by his father. He drifted into free-thought circles, and soon developed those views which he subsequently preached:

"I do not say there is no god, but I am an atheist without god. To me the word 'god' conveys no idea, and it is because the word 'god' to me never expressed a clear and definite conception . . . that I am an atheist. . . . The word 'god' does not, to my mind, express an eternal, infinite, omnipotent, intelligent, personal, conscious being, but is a word without meaning and no effect other than it derives from the passions and prejudices of those who use it."

His determination to give open expression to such opinions moulded his whole life. He had to enter the army at first to obtain a living. He passed a middle life of turmoil and unrest. He was in his latter years hurled breathless and with torn habiliments from the steps of the House of Commons. St. Paul's words instinctively rise to the mind of the reader: "In labors more abundant, . . . in prisons more frequent, . . . in journeyings often, in perils of waters, . . . in perils by mine own countrymen, . . . in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren; in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness."

His father died while he was in the army, and his mother bought him out with the proceeds of a small legacy. He again obtained a situation in a lawyer's office. He gave himself to study, and became such a proficient in knowledge of the intricacies of the law as to be able to conduct cases for his employers, and to plead and win causes for himself and in the interests of free thought and political advancement before the highest courts in the kingdom. He acquired a working knowledge of some of the ancient and modern languages, besides a wide acquaintance with literature. As "Iconoclast" (so as not to interfere with the business prospects of his employer) he took a prominent part in the reform movements of his time, became the leader of the secularist party in Great Britain, engaged in public discussions, and added to his income by lecturing. In 1870, at the age of thirty-seven, he relinquished his employment, and thenceforward openly, under his own name, gave himself to public affairs and literary work. His marriage turned out unhappily through the intemperance of his wife. To lessen the temptation to which she was exposed in town, he broke up his home and sent her to live in the country. His daughters were the delight of his life. Many charming pictures does Mrs. Bonner give of the simple domestic pleasures of their early life. Their time was divided between alternate care of their mother, and residence with their father in hired apartments. After their mother's death they devoted themselves entirely to him. The death of the elder, Alice, was one of Mr. Bradlaugh's greatest troubles. Economical to a degree regarding personal family expenditure, he was never out of money difficulties. A well-stocked working library, a few articles of simple furniture, some presents from Indian natives grateful for his exertions on behalf of their country, and a few thousand pounds of liabilities, were all his "possessions" at the last. His debts were attributable to his generosity to others, expenditure upon the causes in which he was interested, his newspaper ventures, and the lawsuits in vindication of his principles or of public rights in which he was ever being entangled.

His life was pure. He was in his early days an earnest teetotaler. As a soldier, when in Dublin, he often broke bounds to deliver teetotal speeches "in my scarlet jacket, between James Houghton and the good old Father, the Rev. Dr. Spratt, a Roman Catholic priest." Later on, he was persuaded, from motives of health, to take light wine at his dinner. He was a warm, true, and long-suffering friend, a hard-hitting though fair and honorable opponent. His Anglo-Saxon temperament was eminently shown in his love of law, where he believed law was, as in England, based upon the popular will. Physical force was exercised by him in resistance to constituted authorities only where he believed he had the Constitution on his side. He counselled submission whenever the law was decided as being against him. The hatred and opposition which he encountered, the threats of personal violence so often levelled against him, doubtless led to his keeping a revolver by him. The threat of its use appears to have served him well upon more than one occasion, when travelling upon political missions in Italy and in Spain. He was a born republican, though by no means a born democrat—at least his democracy began to show signs of wearing thin in later life.

Mr. Bradlaugh was a man of strong feelings held completely under control: "I have not a passion that I could not crush as easily as an egg within my hand if it were necessary for the good of the cause I love," he exclaimed upon one occasion, stretching out his arm and closing his fingers over an imagined object. He must have had a strong constitution to hold out so long under the incessant labors to which he subjected himself. We come upon passages such as the following:

"During the past twelve months I have addressed 276 different meetings, four of which each numbered over 5,000 persons; eighty of these lectures have involved considerable loss in travelling, hotel expenses, loss of time, etc. I have, during the same time, held five separate debates, two of these also without remuneration."

"'I arrived in Glasgow just one hour before the time fixed for the morning lecture—dirty, weary, hungry, thirsty, and sleepy.' After the evening lecture Mr. Bradlaugh had to hurry . . . to catch the train, which steamed out of Glasgow at 8:40, so that he might be in time for Monday morning's business in the city, having spent two nights out of bed, travelled about 900 miles, and spoken at Bedlington and three times in Glasgow in less than forty-eight hours."

We read of his having at times, for lack of means, to carry heavy baggage, to go without proper food, and leave his bag in pawn for his railway fare, and then "the most amusing feature was that an opponent, endowed with extra piety and forbearance, chose that evening to specially attack me for the money-making and easy life I was leading."

Like Izaak Walton and his great contemporary, John Bright, he found his principal relaxation in fishing—when a boy, following his father to ponds near London; when a man, accompanied by his daughters to the same places, and later on snatching a few days on Scottish lochs. These volumes abound in racy anecdote. Some of the most interesting chapters are devoted to the genesis and natural history of the fictions so pertinaciously circulated regarding the sayings and doings of persons of his opinions. He made several lecturing tours in the United States. He received the formal thanks of the French Provisional Government for sympathy shown after the fall of Sedan. Some months later he was refused entry into the country on account of pity manifested towards the Communists. He paid, as we have said, visits to Italy and to Spain, both in the cause of republicanism. There was a close and intimate, though blameless, alliance between him and Mrs. Besant during thirteen years of their lives, from 1874 to 1887, in the free-thought propaganda and in the editing of the *National Reformer*. His daughter writes:

"They were mutually attracted; and a friendship sprang up between them of so close a nature that had both been free it would undoubtedly have ended in marriage. In their common labors, in the risks and responsibilities jointly undertaken, their friendship grew and strengthened, and the insult and calumny heaped upon them only served to cement the bond."

Misunderstandings as to their relations perhaps not unnaturally arose from their association in the popular promulgation of delicate physiological statements generally thought proper only to be considered in treatises intended for the eyes of the medical faculty. The alienation of these friends came about through Mrs. Besant's espousal of socialistic and theosophical opinions.

No man ever passed through greater difficulties and stranger experiences in the House of Commons. For fourteen years he looked to entering Parliament. He was at length elected for Northampton in 1880. It was six further years before he won the unquestioned right to sit, speak, and vote. The difficulty arose out of the oath of allegiance. His desire to be permitted to affirm was at first refused. He expressed himself willing to take the oath, but he was, on acconnt of his opinions, declared incompetent. He administered the oath to himself without obtaining recognition of its validity. He was then allowed to affirm and take his seat at his own legal peril. The courts decided against the legality of his position. Through clouds of actions for illegal sitting and voting, and on his part against the officers of the House for assault and exclusion, the struggle proceeded. Eight times were heavy majorities cast against him; five times was he removed by force; several were the committees struck to consider his case; four times the seat was declared vacant and he was reëlected by Northampton; upon as many occasions did he plead his cause at the bar. These undignified proceedings were brought to an end at the opening of Parliament in 1886. The new Speaker (Mr. Peel, who has just now retired) refused to interfere with his taking the oath. Mr. Bradlaugh showed true magnanimity in his subsequent bearing. Not a grudge did he show towards those members who had opposed, or towards the officers of the House, many of whom had roughly handled him. In the face of anticipations to the contrary, he (different from many outside platform celebrities who had entered the House) proved a complete parliamentary success. He was a stickler for its customs and its honor. One of the clearest handbooks on parliamentary procedure is from his pen. He made his mark in debate and on the statute book. In 1888 he carried a general affirmation bill, which passed the House of Commons and became a law. He advocated the cause of Ireland as if the majority of her members had not been his most virulent opponents. Had he lived he would doubtless have attained to office. As, on the 27th of January, 1891, in his fifty-eighth year, he lay dying in his humble lodgings, surrounded by the love of friends, attended by the untiring devotion of his daughter, and called upon by the Prime

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Minister, the House of Commons, without a dissentient voice, passed a resolution expunging from its journals the resolutions excluding him in former years.

MORE NOVELS.

A Divided Heart, and Other Stories. By Paul Heyse. Translated into English with an Introduction by Constance Stewart Copeland. Brentano's.

An Altar of Earth. By Thymol Monk. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Marsena, and Other Stories of the Wartime. By Harold Frederic. Charles Scribner's Sons.

On Cloud Mountain. By Frederick Thickstun Clark. Harpers.

The Unbidden Guest. By Ernest William Hornung. Longmans, Green & Co.

Sweet Clover. By Clara Louise Burnham. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Untempered Wind. By Joanna E. Wood. J. Selwin Tait & Sons.

Pomona's Travels. By Frank R. Stockton. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Transplanted Manners. By Elizabeth E. Evans. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Scribners.

The Pollinctor. By James T. Bowyer. Richmond, Va.: J. W. Randolph & Co.

Danvis Folks. By Rowland E. Robinson. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

"REALISTIC as Balzac, analytic as Tolstoi, picturesque as his own countryman Ebers," is the summing up of Heyse's endowments by the translator of three of his short stories; and with some deductions this is a fair criticism on the volume. Heyse's realism consists not so much in depicting real men and women as in making them very much alive even when they are wholly improbable; and this is the artist's function. In analysis his method is to show that he has deeply studied the human mind, and to avoid working out the problem in public. The complexities of life's situations are presented in a thousand differing phases, and the answer to the problem, or its unanswerableness, is made clear, yet no figuring on the blackboard goes on; the truths are left to tell their own story. Picturesque he is, too, in use of language, quick in feeling for the varying aspects of nature, and guarded in the use of this sense. "Minka" and "Rothenburg on the Tauber" are, to our thinking, more complete works of art than the longer story which gives the book its name. It is not that the characters therein are less real, but the crisis is less real; and here is Heyse's strong point, wherein, if he weakens, his story totters—the dealing, namely, with mental, moral, or emotional situation. There is an improbability of inner experience which is wholly different from that of character, and which is far less tolerable. The two succeeding stories, little masterpieces of pathos and truth, carry the reader along in constant sympathy. As to Heyse's style, it is of a beautiful finish and fine grain, and makes readable even the least commendable of his stories. The translation is well done, as by an enthusiastic student of the original.

'An Altar of Earth' (*Earthy* should have been added) is evidently written by a member of the sex whose mission is to exalt and refine; "Let us have the suffrage, O man! and we will elevate you." A book like this is full of suggestion on the point, for it prompts one to ask, "Has woman elevated literature?" 'An Altar of Earth' is full of advanced views on the woman question, the man question, the Socialist question, and has enough clever paragraphs to make it worth while to say that it is one of the most untidy, uncleanly, unwholesome, unsound books of the year. What has got into the women writers of England? Socialism, about which a great deal (but nothing new) is said, is made a peg whereon to hang such objectionableness of style, thought, and substance that capital itself would convert to pity if it had such meet food as a socialism pressed into so unsavory service. A naphtha bath offers hopes for some books, but of this one, after a mere cleansing, the residuum would be inappreciable—a clear waste of good naphtha. We advise the cheap and thorough fire.

Mr. Frederic's stories of the wartime are constructed thoughtfully and written admirably. They are full of a feeling which is all the more manifest from not being insisted on. The tragic stir of the days of the rebellion, as it affected certain small villages in the Empire State, forms the subject of the sketches; the homely humor of the village scenes is thrown up with telling effect against a background of war and death. The small boy's point of view adds to the narrative novelty and a certain ingenuousness of manner, inclining the reader to the mood of that great man who never could see a boy without wanting to give him a quarter. The age and the day when a firecracker and the guns of Vicksburg were only small and great brothers have had no more sympathetic delineation than in the story of "The Eve of the Fourth."

The dialect of Illinois transplanted to "Collyrado" in Mrs. Clark's novel is worth reading the novel for. Particularly as found adorning the speech of old Mrs. Irish is it peerless. Her whole character, indeed, is so original that if one did not care for mystery and murder and landscape, one might edit Mrs. Irish out of the volume and find copious entertainment. The mystery is well planned, but less well presented since one has divined it long before the end. The pictures of the hardest side of ranch life are appalling in their cruelty. Those of its kinder aspect are melancholy enough, but would be relieved if only we might, for a single incident, get rid of the landscape, which pursues one through the pages like an avenging bore, and on the whole is the most tragic feature of the novel. With Caliban, and reduced to his temper, the reader cries out, "There's wood enough within—what ho!" Old Mrs. Irish's threat, "There'll be scenery in this family!" takes on a meaning she did not suspect.

The 'Unbidden Guest' is a study of a music-hall singer, showing a great many of her manners and one of her songs and dances in full. How this young person stirred up an Australian country home, introducing herself there by fraud, how the mother suspected and not unnaturally flouted her, how the daughter looked askance, but, being saved by her from ruin, turned into her champion, how the men of the household became her credulous and affectionate slaves at once, and what good came of it at last, if any, may be read in the well-printed volume. Australian life, with its scenery, figures and speech, is the accompaniment to the story, and is given realistically but without fatiguing detail.

'Sweet Clover,' like all Miss Burnham's stories, is of the innocuousness which has too far fallen into desuetude among story-tellers. There have been times when it has been said of her books, almost as a reproach, that they were as milk for babes, food for convalescents, and so on. The harmlessness is still observable in her latest novel, and there is still a tendency to "pie and piety." But it is a "Romance of the White City," and in the very words lies a charm to make criticism "forget its errand." So we advise all the simple-hearted and true who did not visit the great Fair, and above all those who did, to read this little book, for all its doughnuts and buncombe, and float in gondolas, glide in electric launches, make rendezvous in State buildings, dream by sunset, marvel by the light of fireworks, steep themselves in beauty of architecture, and shed a tear over the burning of the peristyle. One almost repents of giving a book so damning an epithet as harmless, remembering how therein it has been read that Gilbert is "the only librettist in the world who says just what he wants to say and it happens to rhyme"; and that a girl's questioning of herself should be, not, "Can I live with this man? but, Can I live without him?" and that one of the Fair-goers rechristened a certain street as the Mudway Nuisance, and that Aunt Love declares, "When I want a good time, I ain't goin' to try to get it bein' trod on by camels and yelled at by Turks, all the time smellin' smells I don't know the name of and would be afraid to. No, sir."

Readers of 'The Untempered Wind' are entitled to claim the sympathy due to shorn lambs. It is a story of the sad life of a girl who was a mother yet no wife. One might expect it to be bitter, but it is also sour and scolding—a temper which never yet lent effectiveness to literature or persuasion to morality. The unhappy heroine lived in a village peopled by a race whose rickety degeneration through long intermarrying is repulsively emphasized. There is not a spark of feeling up and down the whole length of the village street, or of anything but a disgusting brutality except in the case of the two men who are in love with the heroine. She, the technical sinner, is not only an angel but a monopolist of goodness, and not only of goodness but of ordinary humanity. The life in a farming country, with its rotation of crops and seasons and flora and fauna, is described with intimate knowledge and wearisome abundance. As a whole, the book leaves the reader feeling like one who has eaten a kid seethed in its mother's milk.

We all love Pomona and her high-flown language. She is a delicious figure of speech. Yet her book of little journeys in England and Scotland reminds one of the eyes of Matthew Arnold's heroine, which were "too expressive to be blue, too lovely to be gray." Her letters are written almost too guide-book wise for humor, and are quite too Pomonal for mere letters of travel. The reader finds himself trying to digest two unassimilated portions, rural England and extract of Pomona. Decidedly, her especial humor, always delicately evanescent, runs very thin spread over the superficies of Great Britain. Yet Pomona she remains in spite of marriage, money, and culture, and as such dear to every acquaintance. This is a characteristic morsel from the journey on a Scotch steamer, in reference to an English tourist:

"As we got near the Clyde, the gentleman began to talk about ship-building, and pretty soon I saw in his face plain symptoms that he was going to have an attack of comparison making. I have seen so much of this disorder that I can nearly always tell when it is coming on a person. In about a minute the disease broke out on him, and he began to talk about the differences between American and English ships."

More internationalism is found in Mrs.

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Evans's novel 'Transplanted Manners.' Her point of observation is a German *pension*, where the narrator lives and keeps a diary. Under her view there pass Russians, Hungarians, Greeks, Germans, English, and Americans. They come and go as figures do at a *pension*, and afford a moving panorama of race studies. The writer has obviously suffered from fellow-countrymen abroad, and her revenge—or, to be just, her self-imposed mission—is the portrayal of Americans compared with whom Daisy Miller was prudish and Lord Byron conventional. "Oh, my beloved country!" writes she; "what is to become of us as a people if the rising generation be allowed to follow all their whims from infancy to maturity unchecked, and obedience to children be considered the first duty of parents? How can we govern ourselves as a nation if self-control be not the earliest principle inculcated at home?" "The most perfectly well-bred persons I have ever met," she observes elsewhere, "have been Americans, because their good manners were the result of good feeling, and their tact was directed by taste, so that the result was harmonious character, not borrowed polish." Her strictures, therefore, it will be seen, are prompted not by prejudice but by patriotic yearning, and in a good cause she has forced herself to see and say many disagreeable things, which make her book a manual of instruction better fitted for parents and guardians than for young persons. The force of the lesson is heightened by unusual intelligence and good literary form with undoubted sincerity. Two reflections suggest themselves. First, that if there are such American manners floating about in Germany or elsewhere, something ought to be done about it; second, what?—with the added queries whether one who washes soiled linen as for Heaven's laws makes that and the action fine—or one—or neither? Aside from the main purpose of the book, some interesting secondary subjects are touched upon, as the art criticisms in connection with the operatic début of one of the characters, and, notably, some striking paragraphs on cremation and the accidental burial of the living.

No, gentle reader, we shall not tell you what a Pollinctor is. You will find out if you read Mr. James Boyer's book and have a dictionary at hand. You will need several dictionaries; you will find yourself floating in erudition legal, political, agricultural, medical, theological; erudition combined with such phrases as "The sun was making a crimson set," "More apt she has heard of," etc., "Very seldom young and healthy men like he admit death practical into their minds," "These talkers have no children of their own. If they had they would believe like I do in the rightfulness of my daughter," and this following, from an ode on Bull Run:

"And while the boy was staunching blood with band,
A cannon-ball came rolling 'long the land,
And struck the father's head with force enough
To put out life which had burned down to snuff."

The ode, which we learn, "it would not be fair to subject to the test of a cold and rigid reason" (and we ourselves think it defies coldness—certainly rigidity), is admitted by the writer "to fall short of Horace Flaccus," but it seems that Jefferson Davis "has been heard to speak of it as the best literary production of the war." The graceful directness of these phrases is offset by floods of that fine writing which seems to spring naturally and flourish abundantly wherever the African microbe is nourished in the leisure of the white South. The arguments for secession and the abuse of Yankees will be found entertaining, but they hardly atone for the gruesomeness of the story, which, viewed as a piece of literature, is travesty not remarkably pure or simple.

Mr. Robinson's book is a rich storehouse of folk-lore and folks-lore. His Vermonters belong to the well-nigh pre-maple-sugar period of history, to the time when the heroes of Bennington and Plattsburgh were still telling their tales and groaning over the unsoldierly quality of the degenerate June trainings of fifty or sixty years ago. The cares and joys, the raising-bees and apple-dryings, but chiefly the huntings and fishings of Danvis, are described with a fine simplicity and a gentle unction that reflect the neighborhood spirit. The volume is one of more than passing value as a faithful record of manners and customs, and especially of dialect. That of Vermont has never been better set down, and that of the transplanted Canadian is matchless, and here first recorded, "prob'ly," as Antoine himself would say—delightful Antoine, who thought that more than half the time "de fun aut pay fer de troublesome fer get marry."

A Textbook of Invertebrate Morphology. By J. Playfair McMurrich, M.A., Ph.D. Henry Holt & Co. 1894. 8vo, pp. viii, 661, 291 figs.

MORPHOLOGY is defined as the science of form—by form meaning internal as well as external structure. The early naturalists, by force of circumstances, were obliged to confine their studies chiefly to external features, or those parts of the organism which by reason of their solidity were least perishable, such as the shell, the skeleton, or the exoskeleton. With modern methods came the opportunity for searching study of the softer tissues and the embryonic stages—a field so attractive and fruitful that for a time the student seemed to forget that animals possessed any organs of importance which could not be cut with a microtome. A reaction from this one-sideness was inevitable, and broader views have of late increasingly prevailed, especially in America; yet it is still true that by morphology is generally understood a combination of embryology, ontogeny, and microscopic anatomy, and for information about the salient characteristics of external form, or the interrelations of form and function which have done so much to determine both type and structure, no one would think of consulting a manual of morphology. The most important step towards remedying this unnatural divorce of the older and the newer biology which has been made of late, is the publication of Lang's splendid 'Lehrbuch der vergleichenden Anatomie, of which an English translation by Bernard is in progress. Putting aside matters of opinion, about which students will always find reason to differ, there can be little doubt that the work of the Jena professor stands foremost among recent handbooks of the subject, and with it must newer candidates for favor expect to be compared.

Prof. McMurrich's 'Text-book' is planned on much the same lines as Lang's, though condensed to about one-half the length and much less fully illustrated. For teaching purposes the condensation is not objectionable, and might have been carried even further with advantage; or, at least, a further separation of important from less important detail, indicated by a difference of typography, would have been an improvement. The classification adopted differs in several respects from that of Lang, and some of these differences appear to be original with Prof. McMurrich. Thus, Lang divides the invertebrate Metazoa into seven phyla, or branches, of the animal kingdom, not counting Enteropneusta of uncertain rank. The same animals are regarded by McMurrich as constituting ten "types," with several unassigned and more or less isolated small groups. In one or two of these cases we think the change is an improvement, especially in the constitution of the Prosopygia, while it is probable that the general opinion will be that in separating as primary types the Crustacea, Tracheata, and Arachnids, the distinctions between them have been overvalued.

The chief difference which will strike the observer on a comparison of these two textbooks is the much better subordination and system (seen not only in the text but in the typography) of the German work, and especially (as regards the latter point) in its English version. In a text-book, to learning should be united a grasp of the subject which will present biological truth to the unaccustomed eyes of students in something like its natural perspective, but with a diagrammatic saliency of the most important facts. In this the work under review decidedly fails. In chapter ix. are brought together an order, followed by two classes, another order, and, lastly, a genus, all (according to the author) of doubtful affinities. Such a course cannot be but confusing in the extreme to students, and has not been found necessary by other biologists. The same confusion appears even in the nomenclature, where (p. 461) we find the accepted terminology for a family applied to a division of ordinal rank, while in other places orders appear not referred to any class. Few entomologists will accept an arrangement such as that on p. 528, which associates Pulex and Melophagus as diptera, contrasted with Culex and Musca merely by the absence of wings. This, the only important deviation by the author from Lang's arrangement of the insects, is not a happy one.

Leaving these matters of form and mode of presentation, we may inquire briefly into matters of detail. Of course complete accuracy should not be required and cannot reasonably be expected in works which contain such a mass of facts as these text-books. However, in adopting Lang's characterization of the mollusca it would have been well to modify the phrase which speaks of the circulation as "open," since the researches of Menegaux and others have conclusively shown that this circulation, while partly lacunary, is completely closed. Another error, corrected in this country over six years ago, but overlooked by Lang, is the statement, copied by our author, to the effect that a verge is absent in the Diotocardia. This is true only of the littoral forms.

Most biologists would not have associated the Nemerteans with the Platyhelminths. The inclusion of Amphioxus in the Protochordata is not without some warrant, but will be questioned. Here it would have been in accordance with usage to adopt Cephalochorda for the type name and retain Leptocardia for the class. But it must be conceded that our author does not sin in this matter above other morphologists, who, as a class, ignore both consistency and usage in matters of nomenclature.

Since of students in biological courses those who intend later to pursue medical studies profit more from their work in zoölogy than almost any others, we regret that the author has not devoted more space to recent discoveries in parasitology. *Coccidium oviforme*, with its alleged peculiar development by an alternation of spore-generations, is certainly important both from a morphological and a medical standpoint, and there is hardly a form

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which has been more frequently cited in medical literature during the past five years than this species; yet we do not find it mentioned. The animal which causes malaria is another form that, is most important, from both a practical and a morphological standpoint, yet it receives no attention. The treatment of the entire group of Sporozoa leaves something to be desired. The chapter on Platyhelminthes is on the whole satisfactory, but the general discussion of homologies is marred by several errors in biology and classification. It would have been well had the author followed helminthologists in adopting a separate order Cestodaria for the genera *Archigetes* and *Caryophyllæus*. On p. 158 it is stated that the dog-tick is the intermediate host of "*Tænia cucumerina*." This passage should read that the dog-louse (*Trichodectes canis*) and the dog-flea (*Pulex serraticeps*) are the intermediate hosts of *Dipylidium caninum*. There is no authority, so far as we know, for the statement that the "dog-tick" (*i. e.*, *Dermacentor americanus*, Linné) harbors the larval stage of this worm. On p. 159 the author is in error in stating that "*Tænia solium* is by far the most frequent tapeworm of man," and that "*T. saginata* is of less frequent occurrence." Directly the reverse of this statement obtains, and this is an important point for the medical student to know, since the larval stage of *T. solium* as well as the strobila develops in man. An attempt is made to render the chapter on Nemathelminthes of practical as well as scientific importance, but unfortunately the chapter is far behind the times. It is not clear to the reviewer what McMurrich considers "obscure" regarding Ascaris, Trichocephalus, and Oxyuris, since these forms are now pretty thoroughly known.

In regard to *Trichina spiralis* the following statement is made: "Each female may deposit in the intestine as many as 1,000 eggs, from which, in the second or third week after injection, young *Trichinæ* measuring 0.01 mm. hatch out and at once proceed to bore," etc. This does great injustice to the activity of the mother Trichina, for, in reality, she becomes mature in two and a half to three days, and then lays 5,000 to 15,000 young, and the latter are well developed and ready to escape within six days after the infection. The viviparity or oviparity of the adult, and whether the young are able to lead an independent life within five days, or two or three weeks, may be very unimportant questions in many animals, but when we are dealing with a parasite which causes several hundred cases of disease (trichinosis) and many deaths every year in Germany, and whose ravages are not unimportant in America, it is desirable that these details should be stated correctly, if at all, in a text-book destined to be put into the hands of students preparing for a course in medicine.

The morphology of chapter viii. is not all that could be desired, and one is surprised to see that Kaiser's work on the Acanthocephala is not noticed. The treatment of these animals affords an excellent example of the desirability of referring a text book of this kind to specialists in the various groups before publication. On page 182 it is stated that Melolontha is the intermediate host for *Echinorhynchus gigas*, a statement which, of course, is correct. But for an American book, to be used in American colleges, it certainly is worth while to mention the fact that Melolontha does not occur in this country, and that here Lachnosterna forms the intermediate host of this parasite, which is extremely common in American hogs. Defects of this sort would have been noticed by any specialist had the chapter been submitted for expert examination.

It should be said that those departments in which the author is especially at home are naturally more effectively treated. In general, Prof. McMurrich's style is clear and easy and the proof-reading is excellent. An effort has been made to refer to American literature of the different topics while condensing the bibliographic references, and there are good indices. In spite of the defects of method which we have noticed, the work will be useful to students and teachers, and, in the subsequent editions which will no doubt be called for, we may anticipate such a reformation of incidental details as experience and criticism always suggest.

Birdcraft: A Field-Book of Two Hundred Song, Game, and Water-Birds. By Mabel Osgood Wright. Macmillan. 1895. 8vo, pp. xvi, 317, plates.

Pocket Guide to the Common Land-Birds of New England. By M. A. Willcox. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1895. 12mo, pp. xii, 158.

Summer Studies of Birds and Books. By W. Warde Fowler. Macmillan. 1895. Sm. 8vo, pp. viii, 288.

THIS is the season when, according to one authority, the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love; when a newer iris gleams upon the burnished dove, when the wanton lapwing gets himself another crest, and when various other incidents mark the ornithological calendar, including a steady output of bird-books from the press. They hatch with regularity, and so numerously that we are reminded rather of the artificial incubator than of the natural hen—most of them to die in pinfeathers, a few to acquire full plumage.

We should not be surprised if Mrs. Wright's 'Birdcraft' proved to be one of these few. She certainly shows the literary craft which would go for much in the lack of the many other admirable qualities her work displays. Her book belongs distinctively to the class of writings about birds with which such names as those of John Burroughs and Wilson Flagg have long been associated, and with which Mrs. Olive Miller's has more recently become connected. She is clearly in love with her subject, and her pliant pen adorns bird-traits with many charmingly turned expressions of decided originality. Mrs. Wright is perhaps nowhere happier than in the phrases she applies to birds' songs. The attempt to imitate these in words is always more or less of a failure, for the thing cannot be done; but this author makes some happy shots at a mark that can never be hit, and her fresh misses, in great variety, are an agreeable change from those which have been stale since Nuttall. Mrs. Wright's individuality stamps the book as something out of the common, and this is so attractive that, as we premised, her work can hardly fail to achieve success.

This desideratum seems to us all the more probable on turning from the pleasantries to the technicalities. If Mrs. Wright is quite happy in the former, she is not less wise in the latter; for the book smells of the closet, besides exhaling the fragrance of the woods and fields. Each of the biographies in which the author frees her own mind is preceded by due formalities, in which she is minded to observe the dogma and ritual of the established high church in all matters of nomenclature, diagnosis, habitat, and the like. Such orthodoxy cannot fail to find favor with the hierarchy of the present ornithological dispensation, and secure plenary indulgence for any sin of omission or commission of which she may be convicted between the covers—with one possible exception, which may be rather her fate than her fault. We refer to the colored plates. These are flashy and trashy—penny-dreadfuls of some experiment which the publishers seem to have tried, and which we advise them to retire from all the unsold copies. They are out of place in such an otherwise wholly praiseworthy book. The plain plates are not so bad.

The 'Pocket Guide' is "such a little one," and so modest withal, that if we count it all, we have no fault to find with it. The author says that "this little book is the outcome of a long experience in teaching college women to study our common birds." It treats nearly a hundred species, probably all of which may be observed at Wellesley College, where the author is professor of zoölogy; it treats them briefly, with due regard for the technical proprieties, "without fear and without reproach"—unless the author could be twitted with the fact that sandpipers are not among the land-birds the title calls for. The pedagogy of the book is represented by artificial keys, which have been found useful and acquired increasing vogue since their introduction into Dr. Coues's 'Key' in 1872. This pocket-book may find its own niche of usefulness for beginners, though most students of New England birds will soon turn to Samuels, or to Chamberlin's Nuttall, or Brewster's Minot, or the Coues and Stearns Manual which the same publishers carry.

One might take up Fowler's 'Summer Studies of Birds and Books' with the expectation of being entertained with some pleasant gossip of the "outing" kind—for English field-naturalists rival our own in fecundity of *entretiens* anent their birds. But as one paragraph after another surprises and delights us, we open our eyes to the fact that we have in hand a rare book. It may be small-talk, in a sense, but it is said in a large way—at ease, at leisure, with all the power of ripe scholarship held well in hand. The writer is here released from the more arduous if not more serious vocations which must be habitual with him; he invites us to enjoy his vacation with him; and we should have been very sorry to miss such companionship. Most of the pieces gathered in this volume have appeared before, but have been to some extent rewritten in fitting them together. Probably the most intrinsically valuable chapter, as a contribution to science, is that one on the songs of birds, which contains many interesting and technically accurate observations, besides figuring the oscinine syrinx intelligibly. We should hardly know where to turn for a clearer or more comprehensible account of this subject, though we have many more elaborate ones of entire reliability. It may be our individual preference when we point to the chapter on Aristotle's birds as the one which has interested us most. Aristotle, of course, we have always with us, and Sundevall has elucidated his ornithology with great care and success; but our present author discourses on this classic theme in quite another vein, altogether admirable. It should be a caution to rash moderns who compound specific names of birds with Greek words for colors, fancying they know what these words meant to those who spoke them! The chapter on White of Selborne will doubtless suit English readers better than it may American ones. We have our own fetishes, and have established the cult of Wilson, Nuttall, and Audubon; but we have no quarrel with those who find White, Bewick,

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and Walton to be names as easily conjured with. "A Chapter on Wagtails" is perhaps a fair example of our author's style, and we cannot forbear to quote one passage:

"It is impossible ever to weary of Wagtails. We are never altogether without them, yet whenever they present themselves to us we are constrained to give them our attention. Some birds you can glance at as you walk and talk, but no sooner does a Wagtail alight on the path in front of you than he compels you to pause and look at him carefully. There are, indeed, excellent scientific reasons why Wagtails should always be noticed; but apart from these there is a never-failing pleasure in contemplating their symmetry of form, their beauty of coloring, their graceful flight, their unobtrusive confidence, and that constant unresting activity of theirs—an activity which some mysterious grace of mental build never suffers to degenerate into fidgetiness."

There is something about the concluding clause of this extract which seems to us to characterize the book itself as well as the bird. Wagtails appear to be special pets of the author's, perhaps for some such reason. For the rest, we are glad that a certain "grace of mental build" was found in the author to permit him to include the memoir of his old friend Billy, although, as he says, that chapter "has to do neither with birds nor books." If half we are told about Billy be true for any but his personal friends, he certainly was a wonderful dog; and if there never were such a dog, we should have still to thank the author for an ideal. Everybody ought to make Billy's acquaintance, besides reading all the rest of these altogether admirable 'Summer Studies.'

History of the City of Rome in the Middle Ages. By Ferdinand Gregorovius. Translated from the fourth German edition by Annie Hamilton. Vols. I. and II. London: Geo. Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. 1894.

THE appearance of an English translation of Gregorovius's 'Geschichte der Stadt Rom im Mittelalter' is a noteworthy incident in the rapid growth of interest in mediæval matters at the present time. To launch an eight-volume history upon a world which is said to be given over to the reading of newspapers shows either extraordinary courage or extraordinary cleverness on the part of translator and publisher. To scholars, the great work of Gregorovius has long been known as combining in a rare degree the merits of wide scholarship, clear historical insight, and attractive presentation. Partly, perhaps, because its author, unlike most German historians, was not a university man, his work has been singularly free from the pedagogical quality. He was one of the few Germans of recent years who put into their narration something of the grand style against which their contemporaries were protesting by word and by example. Yet his style could not be described as inflated or unduly elegant. He was a specialist, indeed, but one who knew how to bring his specialty into its true relations with the larger life of which it formed a part.

His choice of a subject for his life-work indicates of itself the nature of his mind and of his method. His special topic is the city of Rome. There had been already histories of later imperial Rome, histories of the Roman papacy, and histories of mediæval Italy; but Gregorovius, himself a foreigner, undertook to tell the fortunes of the Eternal City itself as it passed through the infinitely varied phases of its political and social life. To do this he had to know the history of imperial Rome, of the papacy, and of Italy, but it was his aim to subordinate all these to the record of what was going on in Rome as a community for itself. The problem was not an easy one, for Rome the city has had continually to suffer eclipse under the larger attractiveness of Rome the empire, Rome the papal seat, and Rome the Italian state. To resist the temptation to wander off into all these congenial fields required extraordinary scholarly character, and a sense of proportion quite unusual among "scientific" historians. That Gregorovius on the whole successfully resisted this temptation will perhaps prove to be his chief title to fame. One strong hold upon the main clue of his narrative was given him by his great interest in questions of topography and in all matters relating to the outward forms of civic life. He introduces each of the greater epochs into which his narrative is divided by a careful study of the extent of the city as shown by contemporary records, and gives also as complete an account of the principal buildings, monuments, and other works of art as can be gained from writers of the time. By putting together these introductory chapters one would have a continuous description of Roman topography from the fifth to the sixteenth century.

Again, it is a special feature of Gregorovius's work that he tries to reconstruct for us the forms of the Roman municipal administration and to set this in its right relation to the superimposed authority, now of the Roman empire, now of the papacy, and again from time to time of the German kings. This problem is indeed a desperate one, and it is not the least of the author's merits that when his clue is lost, he does not hesitate to say so. For long periods—during, for example, the tenth and eleventh centuries—the precise nature of the government in Rome is only to be guessed at. Names of officials appear in plenty, but these are generally little more than reminiscences of a mighty past. "Senator," "consul," "prefect," "patricius" are all familiar words, but the things they stand for differ by a whole world of political distinctions from the things they had represented in the days of Cicero. Occasionally such a word as "senatrix" betrays the vastness of the revolution that has taken place. One feels in reading Gregorovius that there are great gaps in our knowledge of these matters, but also that the historian himself is aware of the gaps and is not disposed to fill them by arbitrary combination. Rather one traces under his guidance how political forms, clear at one moment, are obscured in the next only to come out again in some new turn of affairs into renewed though ever varying life.

The two volumes before us deal with a period in some respects the most confused of the whole Roman history—that of the Germanic invasions and the rise of the papal power to the coronation of Charlemagne. In spite of the narrow limits of space, it is doubtful whether any better guide through this tangle has ever been written. The continued emphasis upon Rome as the central point of all this vast activity keeps the balance between the various warring interests, and holds our attention steadily to the meaning of the whole social movement. Gregorovius had this great advantage over Gibbon, that his gaze was forward rather than backward. He does not leave us, as Gibbon does, with a sense of decaying life, but rather of new constructive forces, which are building up by slow and often unseen processes the framework of a new civilization.

It is, therefore, a matter of congratulation that we are to have access to this really great work in our own tongue. The only regrettable thing about the translation is that it could not have been made by some one who was at once a scholar and familiar with the German language. It is the same old story of translation by one who knows German after a fashion, but whose knowledge gives out at just those critical points where the serious reader has a right to expect accuracy. Opening the first volume at random at page 276, we find "thus early," instead of "very early"; "after him," instead of "together with him"; "the Basilicas of Julius, of Calixtus, or Caius," for "the Basilicas of Julius (or Calixtus) and of Caius"; "great" for "greater"; "more numerous still," for "numerous, further"—all these slips occurring in one paragraph, and most of them distinctly changing the sense of the original. On page 281 we find "in each of which [churches] the seven cardinals read mass one day in the week," instead of, as in the original, in "each of which seven cardinals read mass in turn; each one day in the week." The standing crime of all translators, to leave out passages which they do not understand, is committed here, one may say, in moderation; and in general, where the course of the narrative is direct and only familiar matters are treated, the translation is smooth and accurate enough. The translator's lot is not an easy one at best; we may well be grateful that so devoted an admirer of her author has undertaken the present work.

Essays and Lectures relating to the Modern English Stage. By Henry Arthur Jones. Macmillan & Co. 1895.

THE col'ection of essays and lectures concerning the English theatre written during the last twelve years by Henry Arthur Jones and now published under the somewhat misleading title of 'The Renascence of the English Drama,' first demonstrates the danger of prophecy, the author confessing that the earlier papers would never have been written if he could have foreseen what was going to happen, and, secondly, affords incidentally a most naïve revelation of Mr. Jones's estimate of himself as a dramatist, it being quite plain that his rosy ideas about the present and impending development of theatrical literature and art are due to the success of his own plays. Expressed briefly, his contention would read something like this: Ten or fifteen years ago no play treating life sincerely would have been tolerated upon the English stage; my plays treat life sincerely; they prosper, and, therefore, the English drama is in a condition of renascence.

The egotism that pervades the book is amusing and harmless, but it is impossible, in reading Mr. Jones's views of contemporary plays, players, playwrights, and managers, to help wishing that, in writing his own pieces, he had observed a little more faithfully the admirable principles which he preaches. His plays, however, whose merits and defects are alike conspicuous, are not just now the subject of consideration. His remarks on the theatre, its relations to literature, art, education, religion, morals, etc., exhibit, as might be expected, a wide familiarity with his topic, and are for the most part sound enough, if rather trite; but his fluency and enthusiasm betray him occasionally into exaggerations and contradictions. His pretension, for instance, that the dramatist has the right to portray "all aspects of human life, all passions," with "the freedom of phrase, the freedom of treatment, that are allowed to the

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Bible and to Shakspere," is certainly open to dispute. If the modern dramatist had the right, he certainly would not have the discretion. The experience of the last few years is a sufficient indication of the use he would be likely to make of any additional license extended to him. In another place Mr. Jones says that the four chief qualities that any work of art, be it a play, poem, or picture, can possess, are beauty, mystery, passion, and imagination —a dictum which apparently delegates truth to the fifth if not a still lower place. He then proceeds to remark that the one virtue of realism is truthfulness, whereas elsewhere he argues, and argues rightly, that realism, as it is commonly understood to-day—the exact representation of some particular fact—is not true at all in the broad sense of the word.

In speaking of the ordinary modern manager, or, as he ought to be called, speculator, Mr. Jones denounces vehemently and justly "the detestable doctrine that a manager is obliged to choke the public with whatever garbage it relishes for the moment"; but in ascribing the evil to the spirit of "managerial shopkeeping" he fails to go to the root of the trouble, which is the utter ignorance and vulgarity of the vast majority of the men in present control of the theatrical business. There is not one in twenty, perhaps not one in fifty, of these persons who would be capable of knowing a good play if he should happen to see one. Most of them have not brains enough to recognize the truth of the elementary shopkeeping rule that the tradesman who gives the best service to his customers is the most likely to have a good business. Whatever improvement may be discernible in the literary and dramatic quality of recent theatrical entertainment is due chiefly to less than a dozen men, sufficiently well educated to be able to appreciate the merits of plays submitted to them by hitherto unknown authors, and shrewd enough to realize the fact that the best of everything is none too good for their patrons. At the head of them stands Sir Henry Irving, in whom business ability, artistic instinct, and histrionic power are combined in an extraordinary manner.

Of course managers, even of the best type, are powerless to produce good new plays if no good new plays are written. Mr. Jones complains that in the English theatre there is a certain "law of repression, of restraint, of gentle, but irresistible, suasion towards small, foolish, cockney ideals," and that therefore an author must make it his first business "to remove everything that can possibly offend the most untrained cockney intellect." This is true, doubtless, of the hack-writer who is scribbling solely for a market, the compounder of modern melodramas and farcical comedies, but it certainly is not the case with playwrights whose ambitions aim at something higher and more lasting than mere pecuniary success. It is not in the least degree probable that any great play will ever be written by a man chiefly anxious about the receipts in the box-office and his royalties. It is the man who is indifferent to every consideration save that of good workmanship who is most likely to reap both fame and reward. In this last category, of course, Mr. Jones wishes to be numbered, but, up to date, he has fallen far short of the standard by which he would wish other writers to be judged, and his latest production, "The Triumph of the Philistines," is reported to exhibit more symptoms of decline than of advancement.

His poor opinion of some of his contemporaries is expressed somewhat too openly, but his criticism of the drama of realism and heredity is vigorous and acute, and he is undoubtedly right in his contention that plays written in precise imitation of actual life are the least dramatic and the least illustrative of life as a whole. There was a time when Mr. Harrigan's transcripts of tenement-house scenes were acclaimed as masterpieces, but that delusion, happily, has been dissipated. Mr. Jones professes to believe that religion, politics, science, education, and philosophy are all likely to be dealt with on the English stage during the next generation. It would be interesting to know upon what grounds this faith is founded, unless, indeed, the reference is to contemplated productions of his own. No other prominent dramatist betrays any disposition to treat these subjects. There are signs, however, of a coming reaction from mere frivolity, on the one hand, and feverish and unclean passion on the other, and the improvement in literary style is indisputable.

Mr. Jones is not a good critic, or a safe guide, but he is an entertaining writer and at times a forcible one, when he avoids the excessive use of cumulative adjectives, which is his besetting literary sin.

The Colonization of Indo-China. Translated from the French of J. Chailly Bert, by Arthur Baring Brabant. London: Constable. 1894.

THE chief fault that we find with the above work lies in the title, which is incorrect and misleading for a book that is an account of only Hong Kong and Burma. As we understand it, the French title, 'La Colonisation de l'Indo-Chine,' though not very clear, is meant to imply that this study of the experience and ways of the British in similar possessions will be useful to Frenchmen in teaching them what to do with their own acquisition, Indo-China. 'In the translation meant for English readers, the idea is necessarily lost. Then, too, colonization to the Anglo-Saxon mind implies the sending out of settlers as to Australia or Canada, and not merely an establishment of officials plus a few planters and merchants. The French term *colonisation* here can mean only government and settlement like that of India. While we are speaking of the translation, we may say that in the main it is smooth, readable, and fairly idiomatic. In the last sentence of page 322, however, by rendering *que* "that" instead of "whether," the translator has given us the opposite of the meaning of the text.

M. Chailly Bert's volume presents us with an excellent study of Hong Kong and Burma, including a sketch of their history and development, the difficulties the English had to encounter, the means by which they overcame those difficulties, the manner in which the Government is carried on, as well as of the economic and other conditions of these two portions of the empire. His tone is appreciative and generally laudatory, though he has no hesitation in making criticisms when they seem called for. Throughout he makes us feel his competence. There is something French in his tendency to lay down rules and to generalize. We give two examples:

"When we consider what are the elements indispensable to the prosperity of colonies, we shall find that they are three in number, namely: good colonists, good laws, and good administrators. A good colonist is a married or marriageable man, who is robust and healthy, full of energy and enterprise, gifted with patience, and possessed of some capital. Good laws are laws which are unpretentious, liberal in their spirit, pliant in their wording, not overloaded with regulations, which do not try to provide for every emergency, and which tend neither to hamper the action of the colonists nor to restrict the responsibility of their rulers. Lastly, good administrators are such as have broad-minded ideas and aim high; are gifted with a comprehensive intelligence and right judgment; are jealous of nothing but the welfare of both settlers and the colony, and interpret the laws (also, if need be, amplifying them) in such a manner as to render them a power and not a constraint to the community" (p. xvi).

"Founding a colony is like building a house. From the very first, great activity prevails. Capital is accumulated; workmen and materials arrive in constant succession; the owners appear in rotation to inspect, supervise, and hurry on the workmen. The building emerges from the ground, the stories rise one above the other; ere long the flag flies from the housetop. And now the building only awaits tenants. If tenants are not forthcoming, the public which had admired the work from the first and envied its promoters, at once turns round and, instead of anticipating its success, now prophesies its failure. Henceforth every room, even to the topmost garret, must be let before the public can be brought back to its former opinion, and even then the public will always view it with a certain amount of distrust" (p. 52).

We close with a quotation from "a high official in the India Office"; it is worth meditating on in more countries than one: "I attribute the success which I claim for the Indian civil service in modern times chiefly to the fact that it is the best-paid service in the world."

The Life of Marguerite d'Angoulême, Queen of Navarre, etc., sister of Francis I., etc., and author of the Heptameron, etc. By Martha Walker Freer. 2 vols. Cleveland: The Burrows Brothers Co. 1895.

THIS was an estimable book when it was first published, forty-one years ago, but it is not an estimable act on the part of its present publishers to reprint it now with no indication within the four covers that it is an old book. And an old book on this subject is, *ipso facto*, comparatively worthless. The interesting personality of Marguerite has been studied and restudied by writers of the last generation in France with zealous skill and patience, and the editors of her works, Felix Frank, Leroux de Lincy, Paul Lacroix, M. de la Ferrière, in their introductions and comments have accumulated a mass of information which in turn has been critically examined and discussed by MM. Louis de Loménie, Ch. d'Héricault, Anatole France, Littré, Paulin Paris, A. de Ruble, and A. de Montaiglon. Latest of all, Mme. d'Haussonville has published a Life of Marguerite. In Germany Herr Lotheisen has written a volume about her, and in America a short Life of her by Miss A. M. F. Robinson is in the "Famous Women" series.

It is, therefore, somewhat misleading to be told in this undated preface that "a Life of Marguerite . . . . is now for the first time offered to the public." It is still true that no other Life of as large dimensions exists; but also no other Life contains as many mistakes—not careless mistakes of fact, but careful mistakes of opinion. They are mistakes to be forgiven a student of the subject in 1854, but which should not be promulgated now. This is especially the case regarding Miss Freer's views of Margaret's relation to the Reformation. It is known to every one now that it is a mistake to think of Margaret as "one of the earliest converts of the Reformed Church," and as suffering persecution for her beliefs. But there were qualities of Margaret's character and conditions of her

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times which made possible this erroneous conception of her position. She was by nature distinctively a helper of her fellow-beings. Her singular self-effacement made her a woman at the door of whose heart no one ever knocked in vain. She was an ardent *giver*. From her gay youth to her saddened age, to all comers she gave, with an indescribable readiness and liberality, her affections, her sympathies, her strenuous efforts, her tender consolations. She had something of George Sand's large heartedness, and much, too, that resembled George Sand's chameleon-like tendency to reflect unconsciously the opinions of her friends. In reading Margaret's letters one no more needs to look at the address than at the signature. Every line reveals to whom she is writing, not merely by the subjects touched upon, but because the subjects are always seen from the point of view of the person Margaret is thinking of and feeling for—with whom, strictly, she is in "correspondence."

As illustrating various forms of her benevolence and beneficence there may be brought together some sentences from three different letters, not to be found in any one volume, but written within a few weeks of one another. In December, 1526, she returned to France after her visit of four months to the King, her brother, a prisoner in Spain; a visit to which she was impelled by her intense anxieties as a sister, but which was made possible only by her accepting the heavy burden of ambassadorial duties regarding public affairs. She had found Francis dying, in prison; she left him well and almost at liberty through her ministrations. And she writes, as one who has been immersed in state affairs, to her "chancellor," Jean de Brinon: "Je vous puis dire que j'ai eu affaire aux plus grans dissimuleurs et gens où il se trouve aussy peu d'honneur qu'il est possible." The next month she writes to her brother as the nurse of his five little motherless children, and tells him how they have all had the measles, but "now they are all entirely cured and well; and M. le Dauphin [eight years old] does wonders in the way of study, mingling with his schooling a hundred thousand other matters; and there's no more question of temper, but of every virtue. M. d'Orléans [four years old] is nailed to his book, and says that he wants to be wise; but M. d'Angoulesme [seven years old, later Henri II.] knows more than the others, and does such things, more like inspirations than childishnesses, that, monseigneur, you would be astonished at them. Little Margot [three years old, afterwards Duchess of Savoy] resembles me in not choosing to be ill. But every one says she is very charming, and is becoming much more beautiful than ever Mlle. d'Angoulesme was [that is, Marguerite herself]." Closing her letter, she assures the King that "nothing will seem to her trifling, nor difficult, nor scarcely impossible, in which she can in any way be of service to him." A few weeks later she writes to Montmorenci, "grand maître de France," to thank him for the pleasure he has given her about "le pouvre Berquin" (Louis de Berquin, a man of high character and position, who was found guilty of Lutheranism, and three years later than this letter was burned for his opinions). Marguerite speaks of what Montmorenci has done for "poor Berquin, which I feel as much about as if it were done to myself, and so I can say to you that you have drawn *me* out of prison."

State affairs, sick children, heretic prisoners—every moment something in which she is *serviceable*. "Rien n'estimera petit, penible, ny à peine impossible ou pensera vous servir de quelque chose." That was the natural pulsing of her heart. And to whom could she be more serviceable, who more needed kindness, than "the heretics"? It is unquestionable that Marguerite was interested by their tone of thought, equally unquestionable that she never felt herself to be one of them; most unquestionable of all that whatever they suffered it was to her as if she suffered it herself. This generous intensity of sympathy, this devotion not to a cause, but to the representatives of a cause, is so rare a quality that no wonder it has been interpreted to mean that which it did not mean.

To return for a moment to the present publication. As has been said, there is no indication in these volumes that it is not a new work. But in a prospectus previously issued the publishers announced, while giving no single date, that this reprint was from the second edition of the book, that edition being chosen by them because it contained "many important additions and corrections by the author." The present reviewer has a copy of the first edition (Hurst & Blackett, 1854). On comparing, paragraph by paragraph, eighty pages of different parts of it with the reprint, there has been found *no* "correction," save of "providentially" for "mercifully" (ii. 13), and *no* "addition." On the contrary, there are constant *omissions*, and often of important passages, varying from a few lines to several pages in length; and these passages are simply *dropped out*, no accommodation of the text being made, so that strange incoherencies are caused, producing misstatements which it would have been impossible for the author herself to make. The amount of the omissions can be calculated by the number of pages of the two editions, which include twenty-five pages of valuable appendices. Estimating accurately that ten pages of the reprint count for eleven pages of the original, it is clear that about one-third of the whole work is lacking.

The index, on the value of which the prospectus lays stress, has been made by an incompetent hand, and scarcely balances the omission of the half-page or more of headings to each chapter. (It may be said, by the way, that the omission of those, some twenty pages in all, was carefully *not* counted in the estimate just given of the sum of omissions *in the text*.) The absence of any table of contents is regrettable, all the more as it might so easily have been printed from these headings.

Another result of this most careless editing, or rather no editing at all, is an absurd condition of things about the illustrations. The arrangement of the three illustrations has been changed, while no corresponding change has been made in the text describing them; as there is no list of illustrations, it is perhaps not immediately perceived that the portrait which on page 356 of the second volume is said to be in the middle of the first volume, is really the frontispiece of the second, while the picture spoken of on page 357 as the frontispiece of that second volume, is really in the middle of the first volume. The positions of these two engravings have been just exchanged.

Herbart and the Herbartians. By Charles De Garmo. Scribners. 1895.

THIS volume is entirely occupied with the relations of Herbart and his followers to teaching, and furnishes a good deal of welcome information about Ziller, Stoy, Rein, Karl Lange, Frick, and others, their work and their doctrines. The philosophical part is excessively general and sketchy, and though a hundred pages are given to Herbart, there is no exposition of his system, nor anything on which any beginning of an opinion of the merits of his theories could be built. The Herbartians in this country have founded a club, which seems to be designed for a propaganda, not to say a party. There are those who think this one of the many indications of over-positiveness in the Herbartians. Herbart himself was very absolute in his opinions; but there was this half-excuse for him, that he conceived them to be rigorously demonstrated. The best of his followers, being quite alive to the strides that have been made in logic since Herbart's time, no longer insist upon the metaphysical proofs he offered, and it would therefore become them to temper the boldness of their master's conclusions.

The *apperception* which Herbartians always have on their tongues is nothing in the world but another development of the idea familiar to us of English culture under the name of the association of ideas; and many of the Herbartian applications of apperception to teaching might have been borrowed from Hartley. Hartley's 'Observations on Man' was published in 1749, while Herbart's writings were all in our century. It would have been a shame if, the later development of the idea had shown no improvement on the earlier. That the theory of teaching should be based upon the law of association of ideas, in a generalized form, and upon the law of fatigue, is evident, if those are recognized as the sole laws of mental action. (Do not the heavy tomes of some of the modern Herbartians sometimes leave the second law out of sight?) To that extent every student of pedagogy must be a Herbartian. But when they assume that, in order to make "apperception" the sole law of mind, it is necessary to sweep away all entitative faculties, they fail to carry with them those teachers who believe in the guidance of ordinary good sense. One might as well say that the law of mechanics, being the autocrat of the physical universe, requires the denial of all special forces. Human faculties may be supposed to have originated through the action of association, but there is not the slightest necessity of denying that human powers are, in fact, specialized.

Another idea upon which the propaganda of the Herbartians is designed to wage war is the gymnastic conception of education. Dr. De Garmo sneers at "our favorite doctrine of mental discipline." "This conception assumes, first, that the mind can be well trained with a minimum of concrete knowledge; and, second, that the power gained in one department of knowledge may be transferred to any other." This is certainly the favorite doctrine of our teachers; is it not also a good description of the principles upon which modern physical science has been built up? Namely, physicists have made mathematics the basis of their work, which is "training their minds with the minimum of concrete knowledge." They have learned their mathematics by working fictitious examples, because they hold that the power so gained may be transferred to any other problem. In fact, the whole progress of physics is due to applying to one department the training gained in studying another. It will be, we guess, vain to try to persuade our teachers that this principle is not a sound one in the main. There is no part of instruction in which the Herbartians are weaker than exact science. Dr. Frick's course for a gymnasium, taking the boy at ten years of age and dismissing him at nineteen, includes no mathematics whatever, and teaches physics, as well

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as the brief account in this volume enables us to judge, in the absurdest manner. The Herbartian books upon geometry betray a total ignorance of the subject, as it appears to a modern mathematician. The truth is, the only way the exact sciences have ever been successfully taught is by the despised method of "mental discipline."

Abandoning, as the Herbartians do, the theory of mental discipline, it is no wonder they have been greatly puzzled how they should unify instruction. For what they call the "core" of instruction for children, Ziller and others have adopted fairy tales, a cruelly mutilated Robinson Crusoe, and so forth. This seems a poor substitute for our "Rollo books" and their like, which are based on the principle of training the powers.

The Herbartians carry to great lengths the embryological theory of learning, according to which the individual student of a science must reproduce in his own course of thinking all the mental operations which in history have brought that science to its present state. This is more true of some subjects than of others. When Dr. De Garmo tells us that "if a man would advance in art, he must master its past to start with," and mentions improvements in the dynamo as an instance of what he means, he has experience all against him. American inventors should, in that case, be singularly unsuccessful, for their method is to make themselves thoroughly acquainted with the present state of the art, so as to know exactly where the shoe pinches, and to collect from various quarters (generally by applying training gained in one department to another) suggestions which may be applicable to improvements. As in other cases, the Herbartian notion has much merit, but it is pushed too far, regardless of the protests of good sense and of experience.

Essays and Addresses, Religious, Literary, and Social. By Phillips Brooks. Edited by the Rev. John Cotton Brooks. E. P. Dutton & Co. 1894.

After Dinner and Other Speeches. By John D. Long. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Company. 1895.

Commemorative Addresses. By Parke Godwin. Harper & Brothers. 1895.

Orations and Arguments by English and American Statesmen. Edited by Cornelius Beach Bradley. Boston: Allyn & Bacon. 1895.

Of the first of these books it would suffice, upon many accounts, to say the least. Mr. Brooks is still a living power, and these addresses contain nothing, in quality, that is new to those who were familiar with his utterances. They breathe throughout the same robust, kindly, and earnest spirit, and this keeps them at the same uniform level of excellence. There is a sentence at the very beginning of the first of these addresses that is so characteristic of the manner in which Mr. Brooks developed a theme as to deserve to be quoted. It reads:

"How when we once get within the sphere of a great truth we find all mental life seeking its centre in it—thought and fancy, energy and faith, hope, fear, and speculation, all hurrying to the forum where their business is to be done and their fate decided. It is just as, when we come near a great city, we see life becoming more and more centralized every mile; the scattered interests and pleasures and pursuits of village life begin to look city-ward; the great roads begin to run in long straight lines on to the distant centre; the little lanes creep on between their hedges striving the same way; houses begin to take the city look; men are working for city needs with an eye to the demands of city taste or necessity, and each new-comer falls into the great stream and is carried on to the market-place with the rest."

Hardly any passage, we think, could better explain and illustrate to those denied the privilege of hearing and seeing this great preacher the synthetic, unifying power of his mind. When he took up a subject, all his "thought and fancy, energy and faith, hope and fear," seemed literally to be hurrying to the forum. Nothing can supply or suggest the kindling fire of his face or the swelling rush of his voice, but the words which we have selected come as near, perhaps, as any words could to indicate his manner and spirit when speaking.

Ex-Gov. Long's speeches have a different value. They are of a decorous and respectable character, possessing no distinguishable literary quality for the most part, and suggesting no marked individuality in the author. Yet, as he modestly says, they may have value as a partial reflection of the public sentiment, and of the topics and occasions, of a generation in Massachusetts which is now more past than present. The occasions vary from Forefathers' Day at Plymouth to the meeting of the National Association of Druggists, the heroes from Daniel Webster to Gen. Logan. The speeches in many instances have a local interest from their dedicatory character; and all of them have the merit appreciated by the old Scotch woman who thanked the Lord for the Psalms because they were short.

Much more ambitious are Mr. Parke Godwin's addresses. They commemorate G. W. Curtis, Kossuth, Edwin Booth, Audubon, and Bryant. With all of these men Mr. Godwin had the advantage of an intimate and, with most of them, a prolonged acquaintance. On this account these addresses have a certain historical value, sufficient at least to justify their preservation. They are, however, a good deal overwrought, and contain much fustian. But it is given to few to compose commemorative orations without yielding to the temptation to introduce a little fine writing, and Mr. Godwin's "purple patches" may be passed over by the judicious reader in view of the substantial merits of his matter. We incline to give the preference to the accounts of Curtis and Audubon, which are set in a somewhat lower key than the others.

Mr. Bradley's compilation hardly falls into the same category as the others on our list, but it is undeniable that its contents are of a superior order, consisting of some of the most notable speeches of such men as Burke, Chatham, Macaulay, Webster, Calhoun, and Seward. The speeches are intended for systematic study, and a number of notes explain phrases and allusions the meaning of which may not be clear to the ordinary reader, and concerning which elucidation may be convenient even for the scholarly.

Life in Ancient Egypt. Described by Adolf Erman. Translated by H. M. Tirard. Macmillan. 1894. 8vo. Pp. xii, 570. $6.00.

Although this volume is a translation, it is worthy of more than a passing notice. It originally appeared in German some seven or eight years ago, and is now published in English in a form closely corresponding to the original. The author, doubtless, might have added some details to his description, since recent discoveries have increased our fund of knowledge, but these additions would have supplemented the sketch by only a few lines without changing it in its essential features. The work of the translator has been well done, and the criticisms that one might pass upon it would affect only some minor details. Occasionally a genial or characteristic phrase of the author has been obscured, but the translation reads well and gives a clear notion of what was intended. The function of the publisher and printer has been discharged with credit. The type is clear, the paper is good, and the illustrations, reproduced from the original apparently without addition or subtraction, are sufficient for their purpose and admirably selected.

The book was prepared to fill a gap in the German literature of the subject, but it serves the same purpose in English as well. The work of Wilkinson is antiquated, and a large part of its value to-day lies in its pictures and its notes, the latter being the work of subsequent editors. There is an abundance of material in the works of Maspero, Edwards, Budge, and others, but it is scattered and hard to come by. Here the field has been covered by a competent hand, and the whole has been cast in a shape dictated by eminent knowledge of the subject from the vantage-ground of what the inscriptions tell as well as what the pictures show. Furthermore, the author treats his subject in an historical manner, tracing the changes which occurred in the course of the history. Perhaps the most striking instance of the variations wrought by time is to be seen in the matter of clothing and hair-dressing, but the changes here are merely symptomatic of a wide divergence in all departments between the early and later times. It is passing strange that such a man as Renouf should declare that even the Egyptian religion was stagnant and not subject to evolution and change. Such is nowhere else the case, and it is not the case even in conservative Egypt. Of course, changes were not as rapid in the period under review as now, but nevertheless change there was, and Prof. Erman brings out the fact in indisputable fashion.

The period of which Erman treats is that which began when the earliest monuments were erected, and ended with the time of the greatest extension of the kingdom under the nineteenth dynasty. It thus constitutes the more properly and purely Egyptian period. The matters passed under review relate to the private and public life of Egyptians of various grades, their arts, occupations, recreations, science, trade, war, and a variety of topics too numerous for mention. The material used in the delineation is drawn from native sources in monument, picture, and papyrus, and the whole range of sources has been laid under contribution by one eminently competent for his task by reason of knowledge and sympathy.

In closing, a word may be said regarding the author. He is the successor of Lepsius as "professor ordinarius" in the philosophical faculty of the University of Berlin and as head curator of the department of Oriental antiquities in the Royal Museum. Having given us the only two scientific grammars of the Egyptian language in its main periods which we possess, he has earned the distinction accorded to him by Maspero of being founder and head of the German "grammatical school of Egyptology." He is a man of enthusiasm and of keen insight, a minute scholar and a critic well qualified in all respects of knowledge and judgment. His pupils are enthusiastic admirers, and his work is of a solid and enduring sort.

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After To-morrow. Merriam Co. 40 cents.
Altieri, Princess Olga Cantacuzène. My Indian Summer. London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan. $1.25.
Anderson, William. Japanese Wood Engravings. [The *Portfolio*, May, 1895.] Macmillan.
Bailey, L. H. The Horticulturist's Rule-Book. 3d ed. Macmillan. 75 cents.
Berkeley, Charles de. Instinct du Cœur. Paris: Colin & Cie.
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Blatchford, Robert. Merrie England: A Plain Exposition of Socialism. Commonwealth Co. 10 cents.
Block, L. J. The New World, with Other Verse. Putnams. $1.50.
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Farmer, Lydia H. Aunt Belindy's Points of View. Merriam Co. 75 cents.
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Kerner, Anton. The Natural History of Plants. Vol. I. Parts I. and II. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $7.50.
Kittel, Prof. R. A History of the Hebrews. Vol. I. London: Williams & Norgate; New York: Putnams. $4.20.
Knowles, A. C. On Wings of Fancy. Philadelphia: G. W. Jacobs & Co. $1.
Laveleye, Emile de. Essais et Etudes. Deuxieme série. Paris: Alcan.
Lee, J. P. Golf in America. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Mackenzie, Prof. J. S. An Introduction to Social Philosophy. 2d ed. Macmillan. $1.75.
Massey, Susanna. God's Parable, and Other Poems. Putnams.
May, Sophie. Jimmy Boy. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 75 cents.
McFall, Capt. Crawford. With the Zhob Field Force. 1890. Macmillan. $4.50.
Memoirs of Barras, Member of the Directorate. Vols. I. and II. Harpers. $7.50.
Putnam, Ruth. William the Silent, Prince of Orange. 2 vols. Putnams. $3.75.
Remy, Nahida. The Jewish Woman. Cincinnati: C. J. Krehbiel & Co.
Riddle, A. G. Recollections of War Times. Putnams. $2.50.
Royal English Dictionary and Cyclopedia of Common Things. T. Nelson & Sons. $1.50.
Royal Handbook of Common Things and Useful Information. T. Nelson & Sons. 50 cents.
Souvenirs de Tante Claire. Geneva: Georg & Co.
Sterling, Amelia H. Torch-Bearers of History. Vol. II. T. Nelson & Sons. 80 cents.
Strange, E. F. Alphabets: A Handbook of Lettering. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $2.75.
Verlaine, Paul. Poems. Chicago: Stone & Kimball. $1.50.
Voyages and Travels of Capt. Basil Hall, R. N. T. Nelson & Sons. $2.
Voynich, E. L. The Humor of Russia. London: Walter Scott; New York: Scribners. $1.25.
Walker, David H. Pioneers of Prosperity. San Francisco: The Author.
Watts, H. E. Don Quixote. Vol. III. London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan. $2.
Watson, H. B. M. At the First Corner, and Other Stories. London: John Lane; Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Willcox, Prof. M. A. Pocket Guide to the Common Land Birds of New England. *Boston: Lee & Shepard.* 60 cents.
Williams, J. L. Princeton Stories. Scribners. $1.
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Winter, William. Shakspere's England. New ed. Macmillan. 25 cents.
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